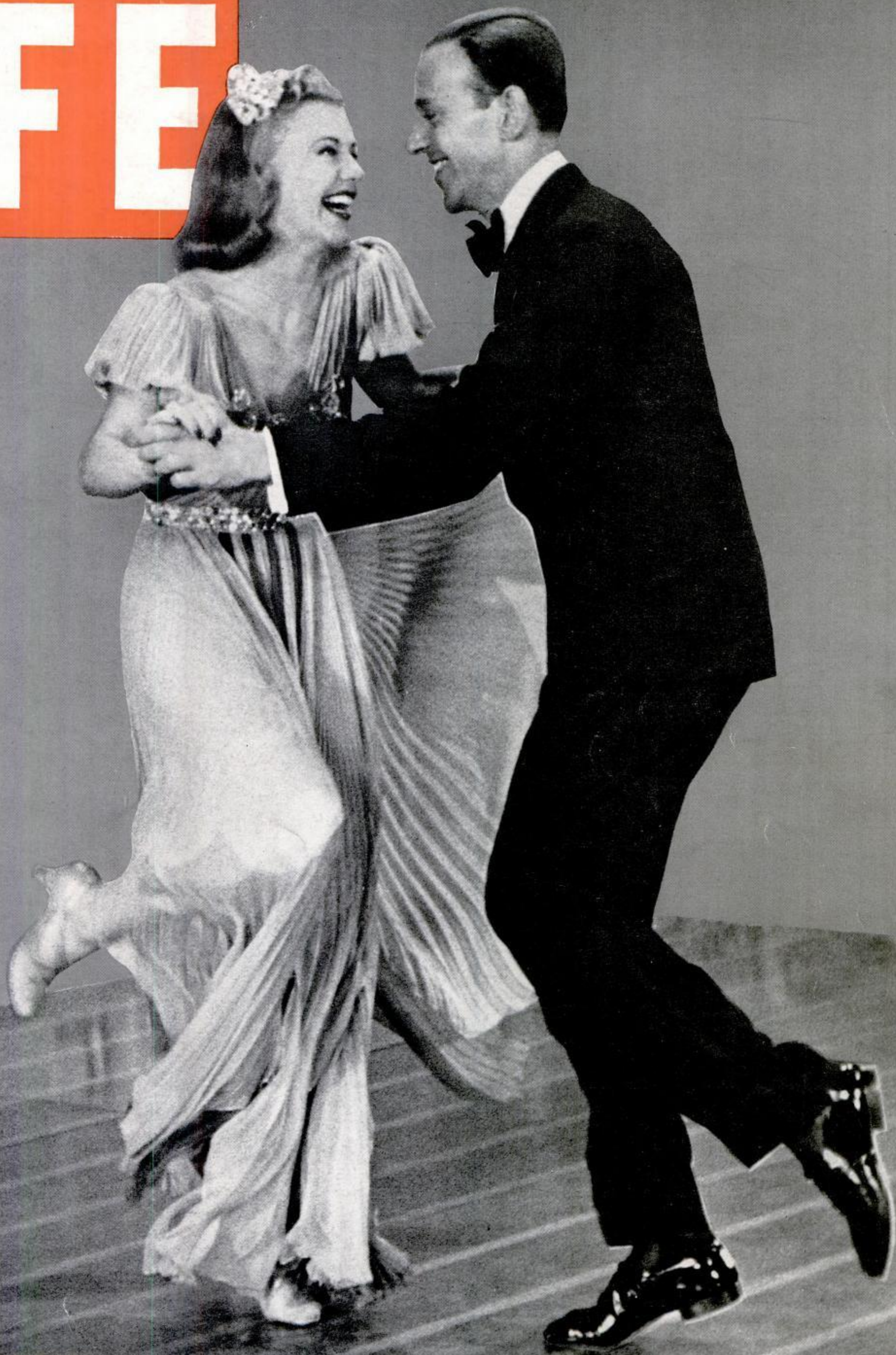


LIFE



ASTAIRE & ROGERS DO THE YAM

AUGUST 22, 1938 **10** CENTS



FOR OUTSTANDING ENGINE PERFORMANCE

In the long history of motordom, one spark plug stands out consistently like a beacon, because for years it has based its claim for supremacy squarely on performance records.

There are many reasons why Champion Spark Plugs excel and outsell; many exclusive and patented features which endow Champions with superior performance; but the most real and recognizable reason is the fact that Champions exact maximum performance and dependability from every engine.

In the recent 11th annual Albany-to-New York Outboard Marathon, 77 boats started out on the 132-mile ride in the worst weather in the history of the race. Each entrant had but one goal—to win. With one exception, every engine in every boat was

equipped with Champion Spark Plugs. This voluntary choice of Champions is an extraordinary endorsement of their reputation for dependability.

Consider, too, that the winners and all who survived the choppy seas used Champion Spark Plugs and gave them punishing treatment without parallel in any type of service. Most of the boats were powered by two-cycle engines, requiring double the sparking frequency in general and automotive use, turning speeds up to 7000 r. p. m., and using a mixture of gas and oil—all of which combined to make it an extreme test of spark plugs.

For outstanding engine performance in your car, boat or truck, demand Champions because you can depend on them.



The Sign of Dependable Service

CHECK AND CLEAN SPARK PLUGS WHEN YOU CHANGE OIL

WET ROADS SWEEP DRY BY NEW NON-SKID TIRE

STOPS YOU QUICKER, SAFER THAN
YOU'VE EVER STOPPED BEFORE

*Golden Ply Blow-out
Protection, too*

● It's really two great tires in one! It brings you two great life-saving features AT NO EXTRA COST!

Inside, the new Goodrich Safety Silvertown has the famous Golden Ply that resists internal tire heat and provides you with scientific protection against high-speed blow-out dangers.

Outside this new huskier, deep-grooved Silvertown has Life-Saver Tread skid protection to give you the *quickest* non-skid stops on wet roads you've ever seen. Yes, and this amazing Goodrich Life-Saver Tread also grips dry roads and curves—gives you so much more control that you'll agree with the thousands who have already switched to this new tire sensation—that it's "THE SAFEST THING ON WHEELS."

Don't try to squeeze those last few hundred miles out of tires that may skid or blow out. It's too risky. Don't invest your money in ordinary tires that give you only ordinary protection. The way to enjoy *safer* motoring—the way to be "dollars to the good" is to put new Goodrich Safety Silvertowns on your car without delay.

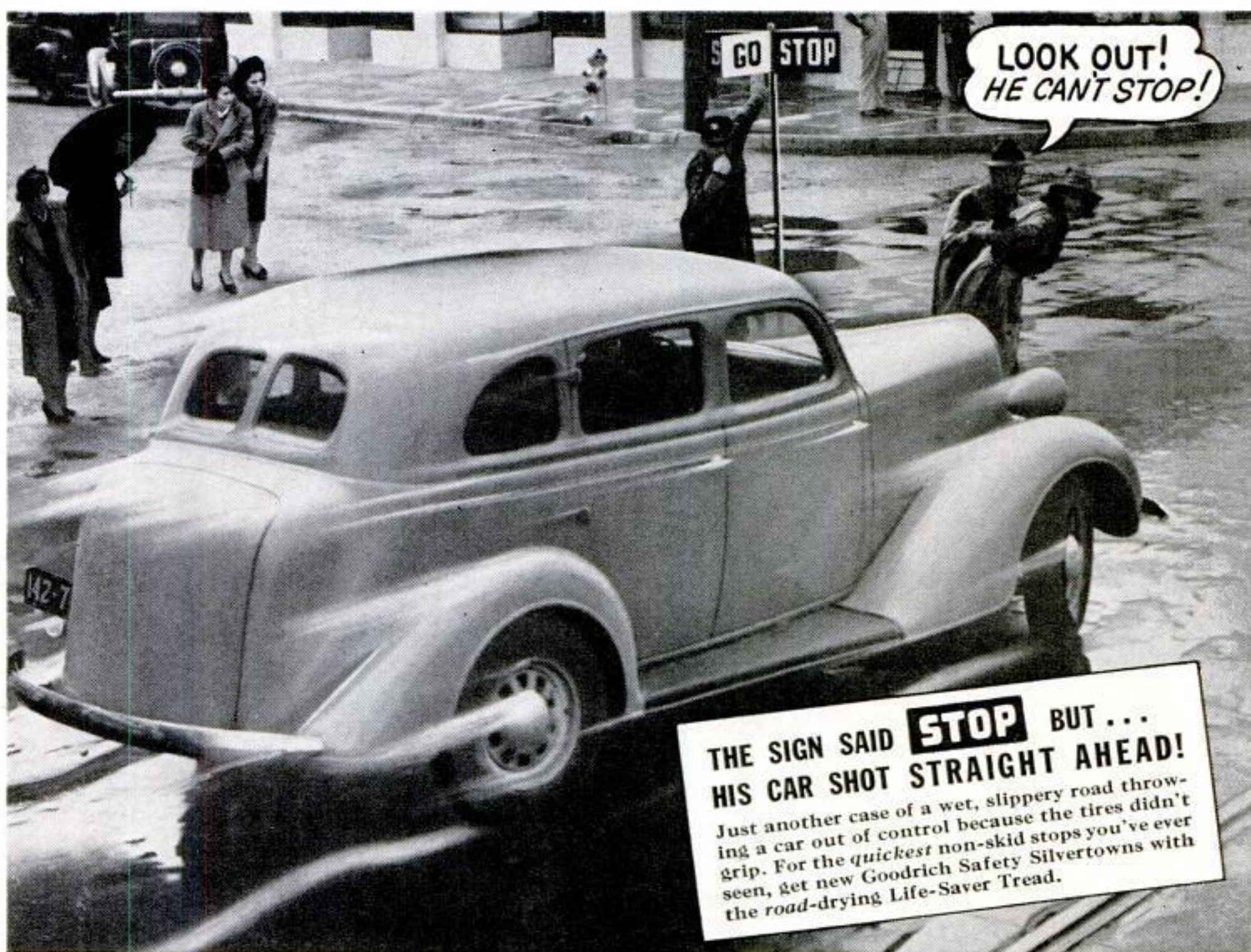
NO EXTRA COST!

And mind you, even though Silvertowns are the only tires in the world that give you Life-Saver Tread skid protection and Golden Ply blow-out protection—they *do not cost you a penny extra!* Stop in at your Goodrich Dealer or Goodrich Silvertown Store; ride out on these life-saving, mileage-boosting Goodrich tires.



HOW LIFE-SAVER TREAD WORKS

The never-ending spiral bars of the Goodrich Life-Saver Tread act like a battery of windshield wipers, sweep the water right and left—force it out through the deep drainage grooves—make a dry track for the rubber to grip.



WE KNOW THAT THIS NEW TIRE WILL GIVE YOU THE QUICKEST NON-SKID STOPS YOU'VE EVER SEEN... BUT DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT... READ THIS REPORT FROM AMERICA'S LARGEST INDEPENDENT TESTING LABORATORY

"BOTH regular, and also the premium-priced tires of America's six largest tire manufacturers were submitted to a series of exhaustive road tests made over a three months' period by us to determine their resistance to skidding and wear, with the following results:

"NON-SKID—The new Goodrich Silvertown with the Life-Saver Tread gave greater skid resistance than any other tire tested including those tires listed from 40% to 70% higher in price.

"MILEAGE—The Goodrich Silvertown gave more non-skid mileage than any of the other tires tested in its own price range—averaged 19.1% more miles before the tires wore smooth." A. R. ELLIS, Pres.

PITTSBURGH TESTING LABORATORY



The new **Goodrich SAFETY Silvertown**

LIFE-SAVER TREAD SKID PROTECTION ◆ ◆ ◆ GOLDEN PLY BLOW-OUT PROTECTION

This One



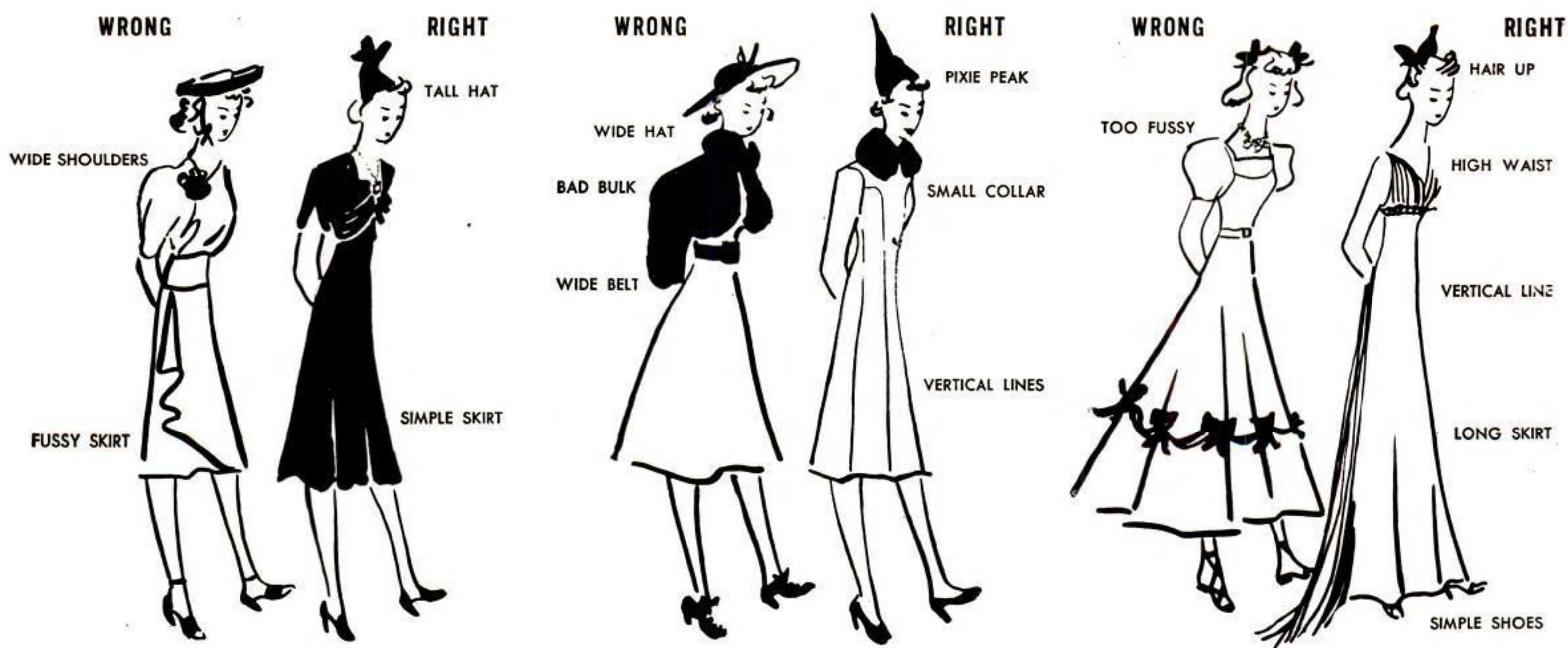
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SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

... THESE ARE FROM A GLAMOR GUIDEBOOK

WHAT SHORT GIRLS SHOULD WEAR

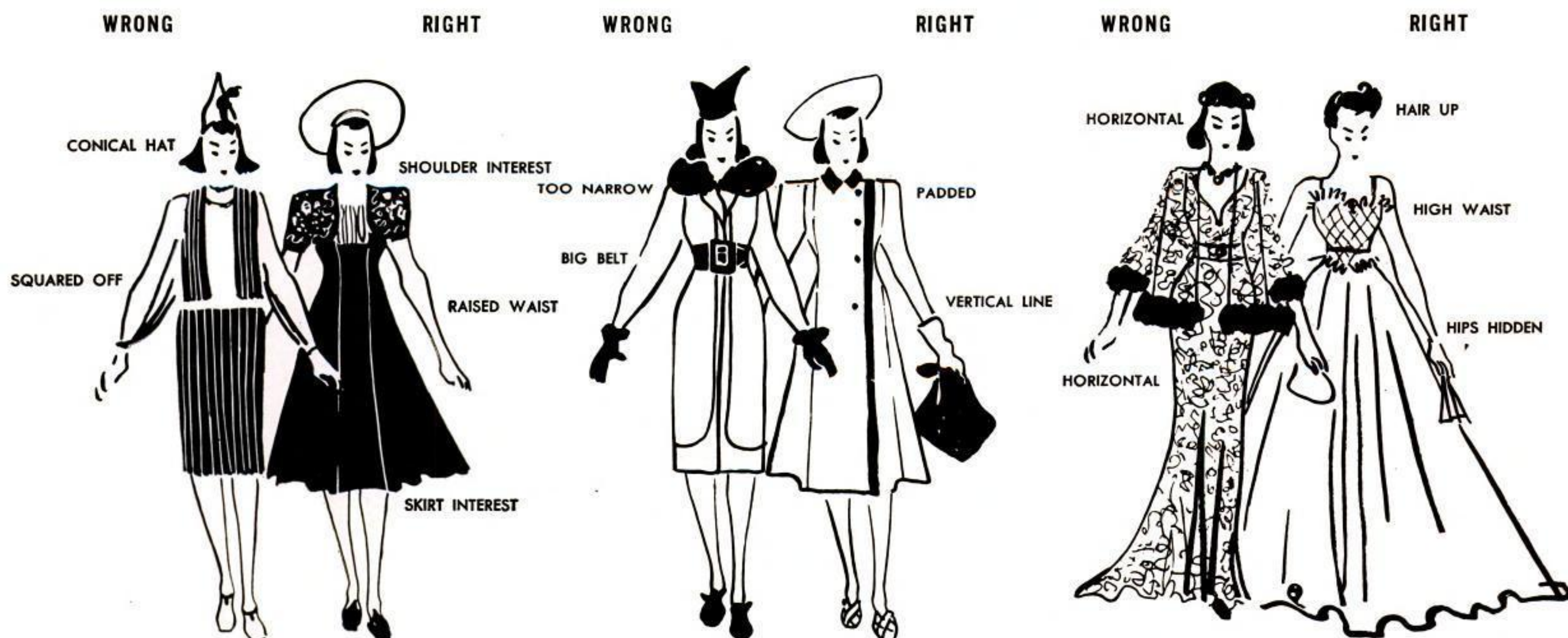


Clever Miss Right grows inches by wearing longer skirt, higher waistline, and a peaked hat. Miss Wrong dwindles in a flat hat and fussy skirt with lines around her middle.

Like a toad under a mushroom is how Miss Wrong looks in a wide hat. Bulky jacket and flaring skirt drag her down. Wise Miss Right buys coat with vertical lines, small collar.

Poor Miss Wrong looks shorter than ever in puffs and ribbons. She should copy her friend, dress simply, and yell the war cry, "Up with waistlines, down with skirts."

WHAT "HIPPIY" GIRLS SHOULD WEAR



Spreading hips must never be outlined at the equator (left). Miss Right wears padded shoulders and flaring skirts to keep admirers looking above and below the danger zone.

Knee-gripping skirts are no help to Miss Wrong. Also she must beware of belts. But Miss Right knows that wide hipped girls may indulge in big hats and big accessories.

Out-jutting hips are most effectively disguised by a full skirt flowing from a raised waistline. (Look at Miss Right.) Miss Wrong's tight skirt and horizontal lines are terrible.

Just published is the latest of the perennial guidebooks to glamor, called *Designing Women, the Art, Technique, and Cost of Being Beautiful*. Authors Margaretta Byers and Consuelo Kamholz tell what every woman should know about making her clothes fit her shape, type, activities and income. In spite of the fact that New York's noted designer, Elizabeth Hawes, calls her best-selling book *Fashion Is Spinach*, 30,000,000 American women probably woke up this morning seriously wondering what to wear today. Fashion correspondents rush

cables from Paris couturiers. And tomorrow's skirt length is still headline news.

Ignoring the fads of current fashion, the authors of *Designing Women* explain the basic principles of dress design. They advise the girls how to dramatize their allure in mink capes or denim overalls, how to disguise their flat fronts or bulging behinds, how to produce amber shadows on their eyelids. Every secret of well-dressed women is laid bare. On these pages is a training course from *Designing Women*, guaranteed to make you an authority on this dangerous subject.

WHAT FULL-BREADED GIRLS SHOULD WEAR

WRONG

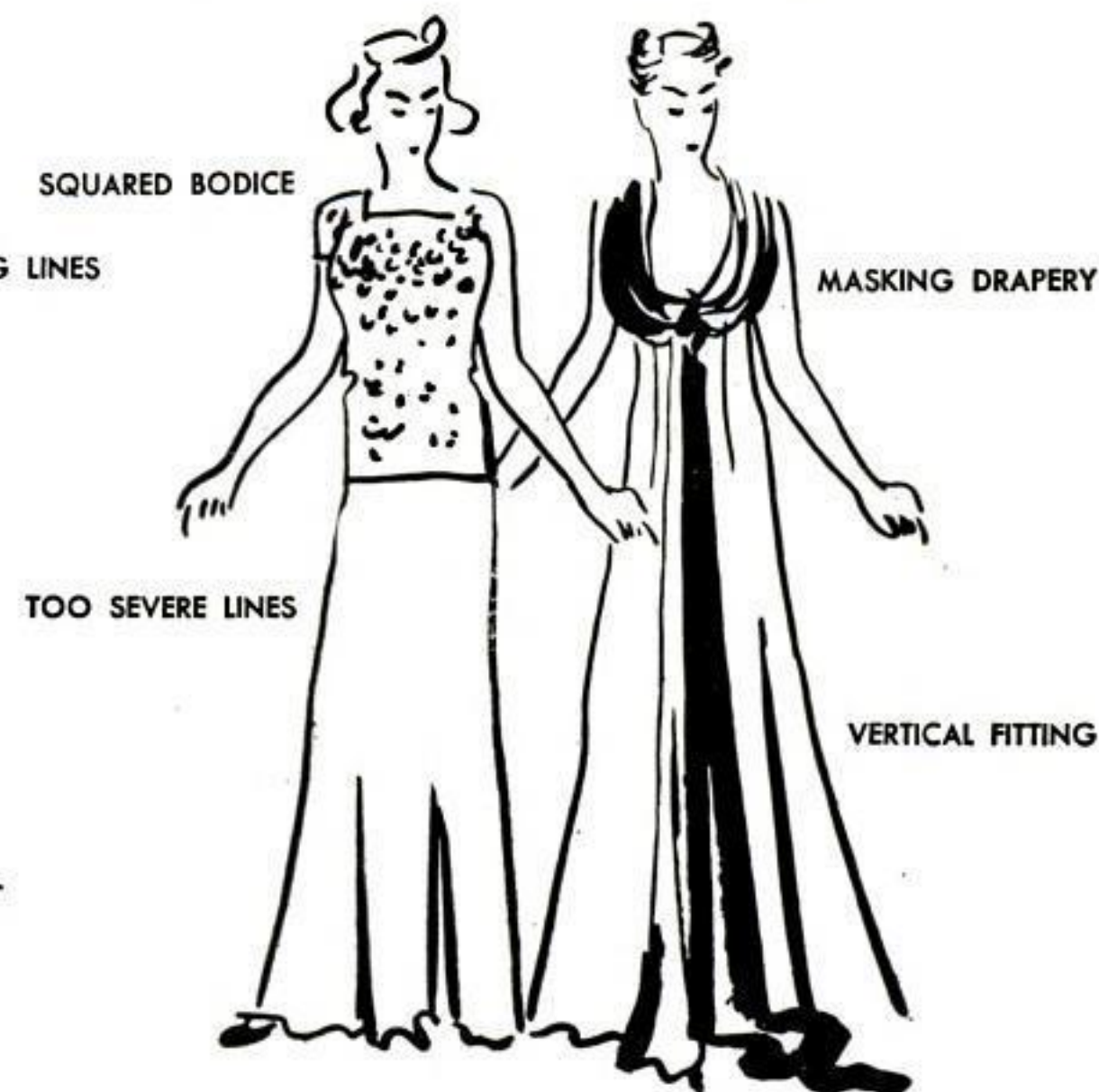
RIGHT

WRONG

RIGHT

WRONG

RIGHT



Copious busts loom too conspicuously when Brünnhilde (left) swathes them in furs and wears doll hats. Cagney Miss Right, who is also size 38, hides hers with vertical lines.

Trim ankles and large bosoms often go together. But stupid Miss Wrong calls attention to her bust by a floppy hat and fussy dress, while her trim ankles go unnoticed.

Tight-bodied Miss Wrong goes wrong again, exposing what she hopes to conceal. But see how Miss Right turns defects into assets by artful drapery and raised waistline.

WHAT TALL GIRLS SHOULD WEAR

WRONG

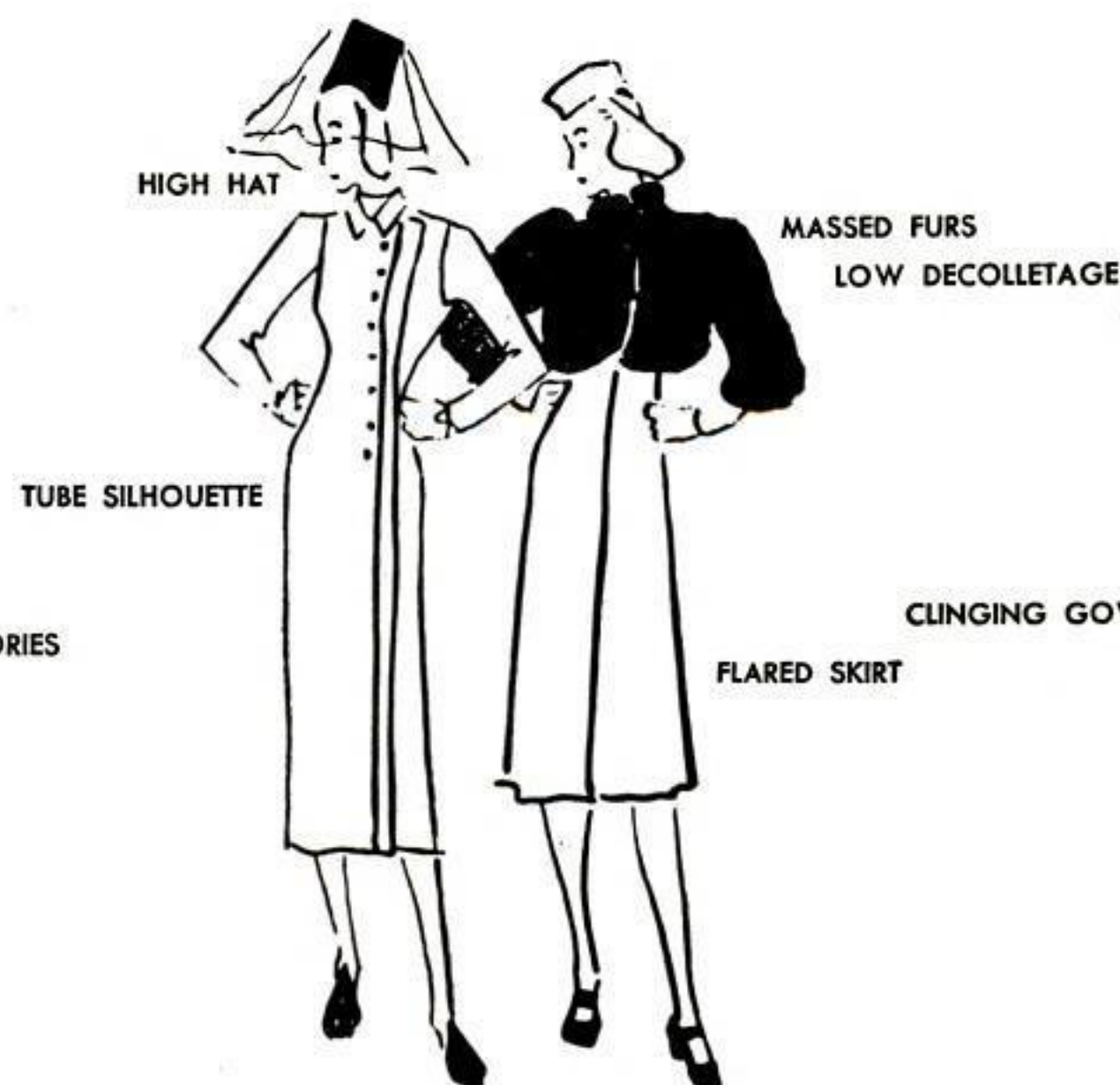
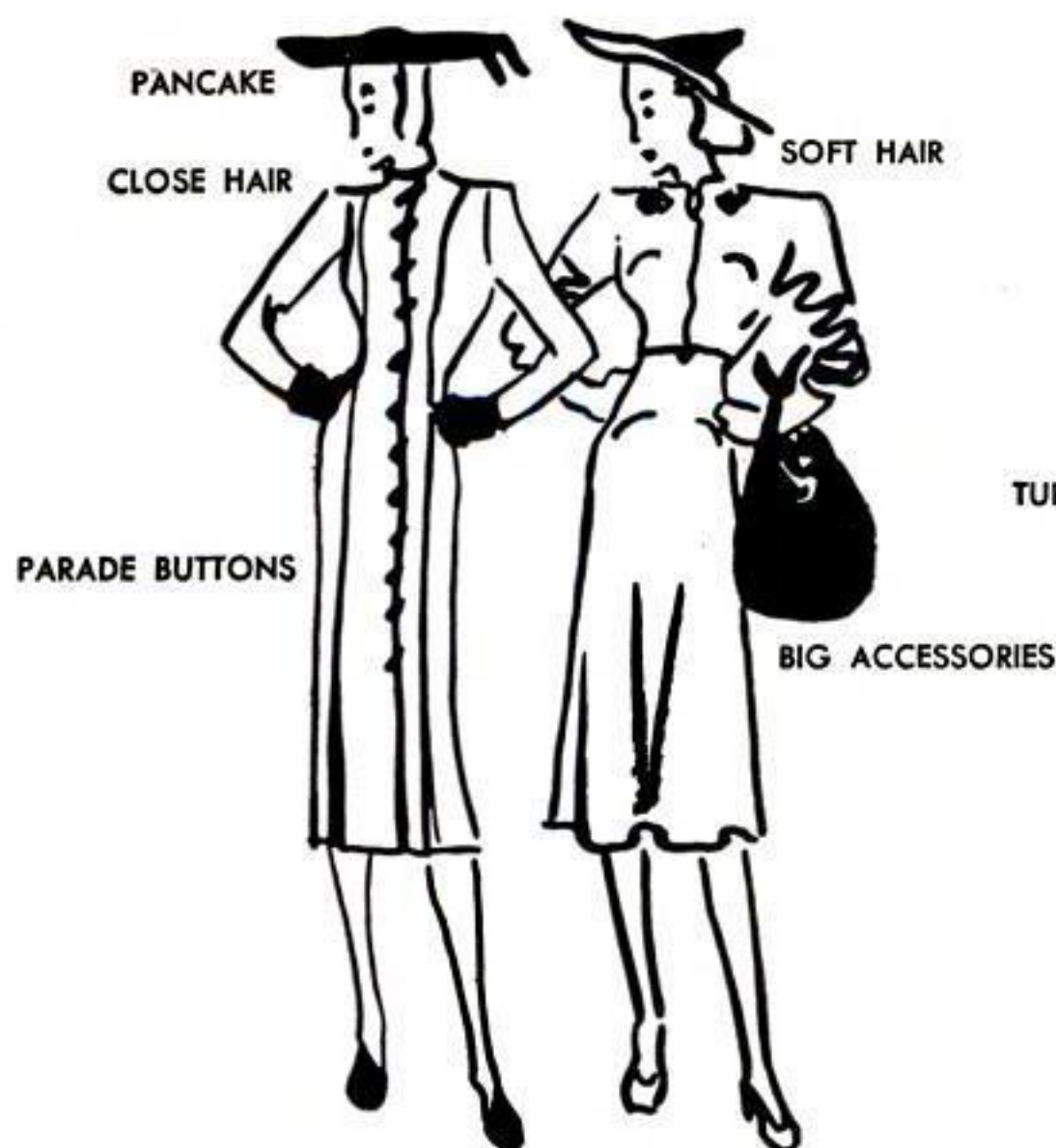
RIGHT

WRONG

RIGHT

WRONG

RIGHT

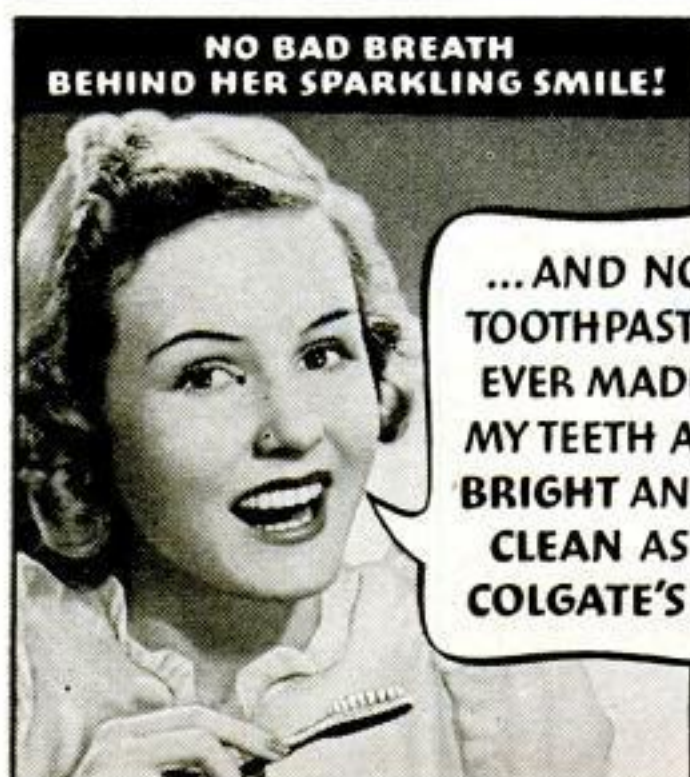
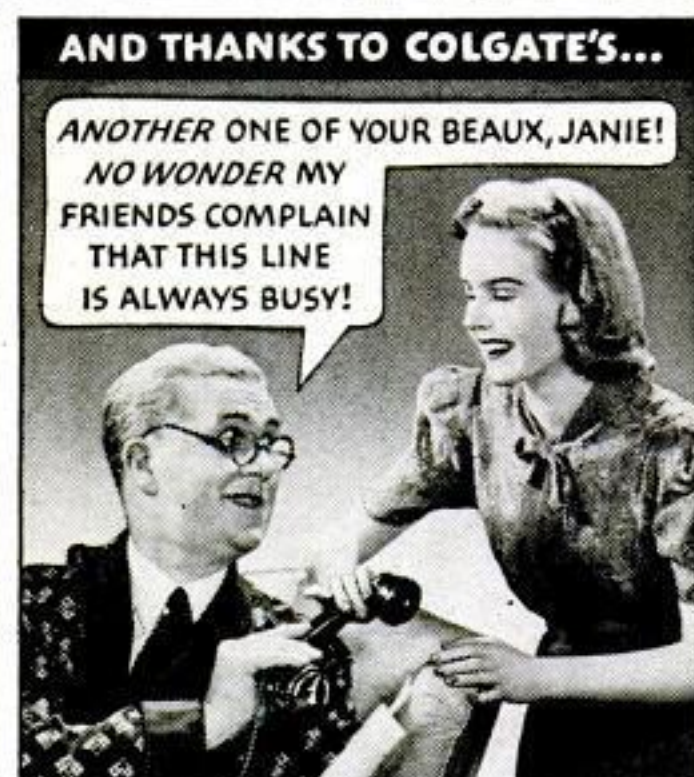
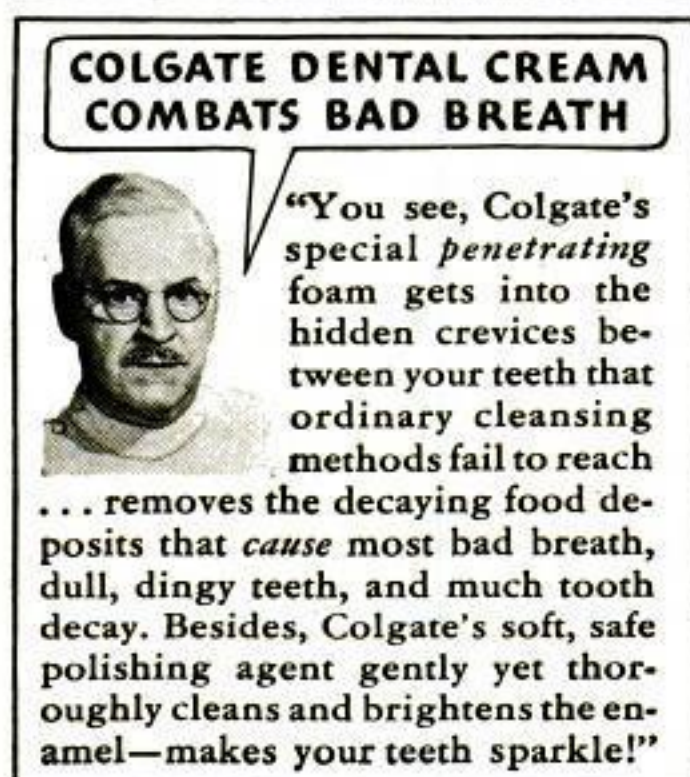
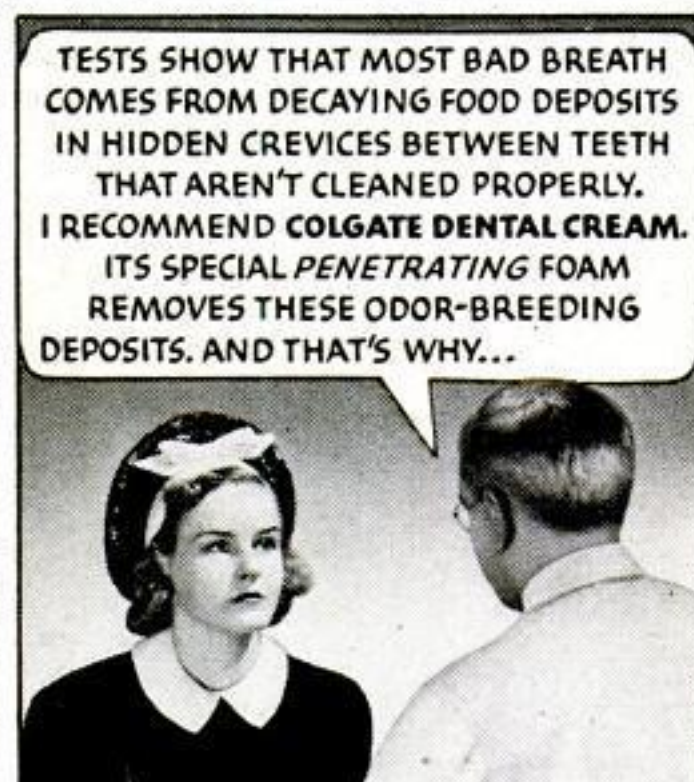
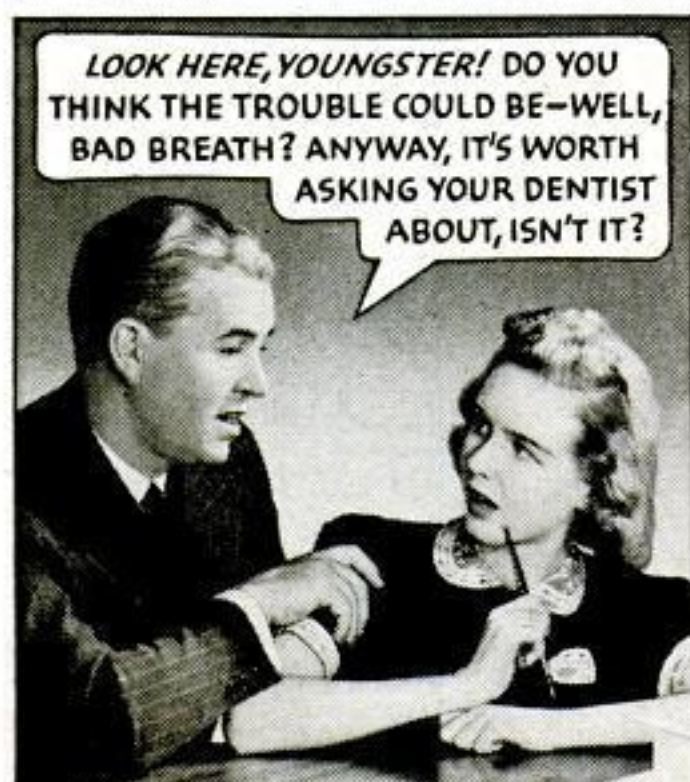


"To look shorter," says towering Miss Right, "I divide my torso, I wear drooping hats, I avoid perpendicular lines, I wear low-heeled sandals and I carry big accessories."

"We tall girls," continues Miss R., "must never stoop to conquer. It spoils our figures. Reduce height by odd jackets of contrasting color, short skirts, low waistlines."

In a full skirt of diagonal pattern resourceful Miss Right loses a few inches. Her rival in the streamlined sheath looks like a fence rail. The feather, of course, is madness.

Dear Lonely Hearts,



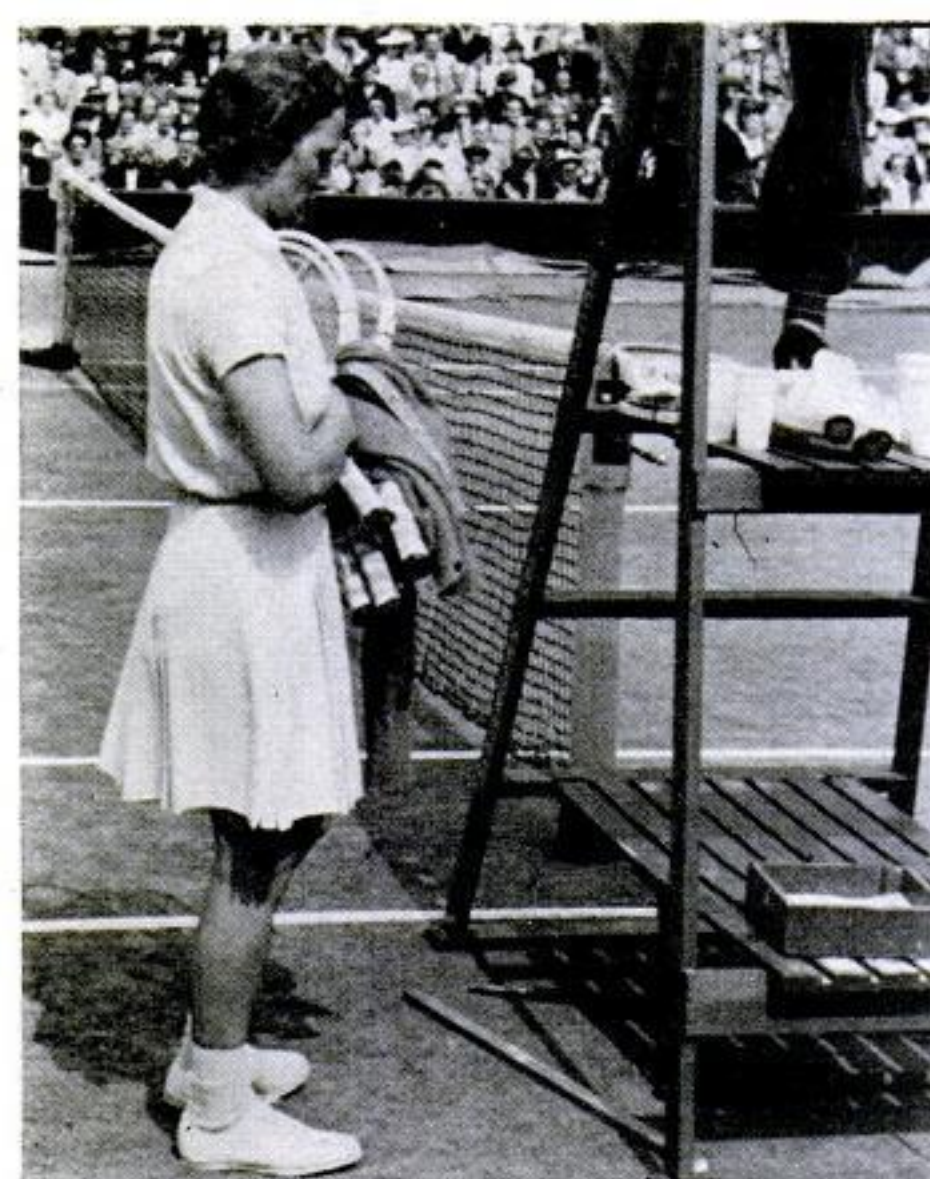
SPEAKING OF PICTURES

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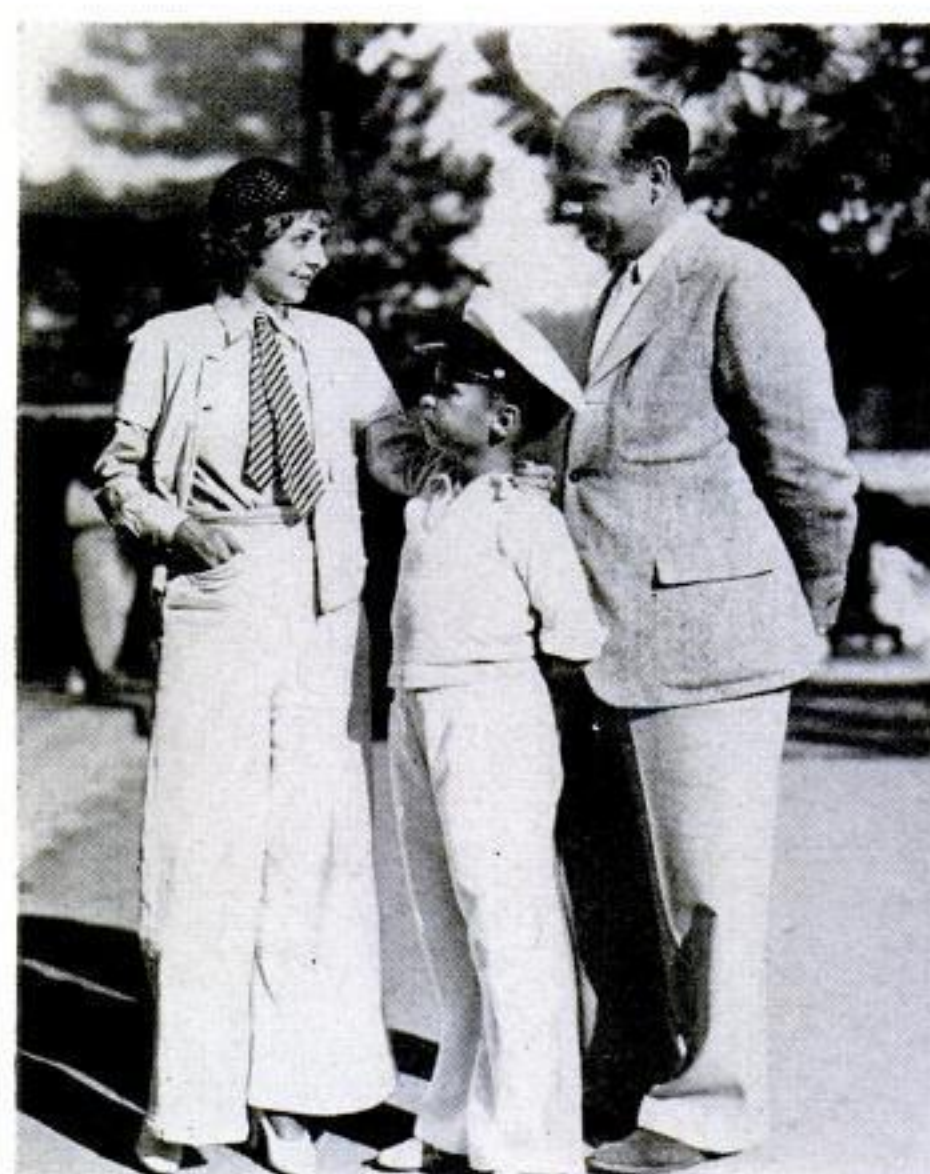
"ELEGANT"

"The Duchess of Kent is the ideal patrician type—conservative, elegant, beautifully groomed. Whether in ultra-British tweed or in lavish evening clothes, Marina combines the traditions of the British court with svelte, personable chic—a good trick if you can do it. It takes more taste than money."



"MODERN DIANA"

"Helen Jacobs wins our title of best-dressed woman on the courts hands down. Her shorts so impeccably tailored that they appear to be a bifurcated skirt, her trim shirt, her becoming well-behaved hair all set off her neat little figure and beautifully modeled face to perfection. She is a modern Diana, expertly dressed to dramatize herself in this role."



"WE SUGGEST"

"Viña Delmar might do more with herself as the elfin, gamine spirit which she reveals in her books. She could wear slacks well if she acquired the masculine habit of keeping them in press. We suggest a more boyish coiffure, and low-heeled sandals. It takes awfully trim ankles to get away with low heels. But we know that she need have no worries on that score."

Byers has served her fashion apprenticeship at Saks Fifth Ave., Macy's, Lord & Taylor's, Elizabeth Arden's. She describes herself as The Angular Figure, admits frankly that she does not always follow her own excellent advice.



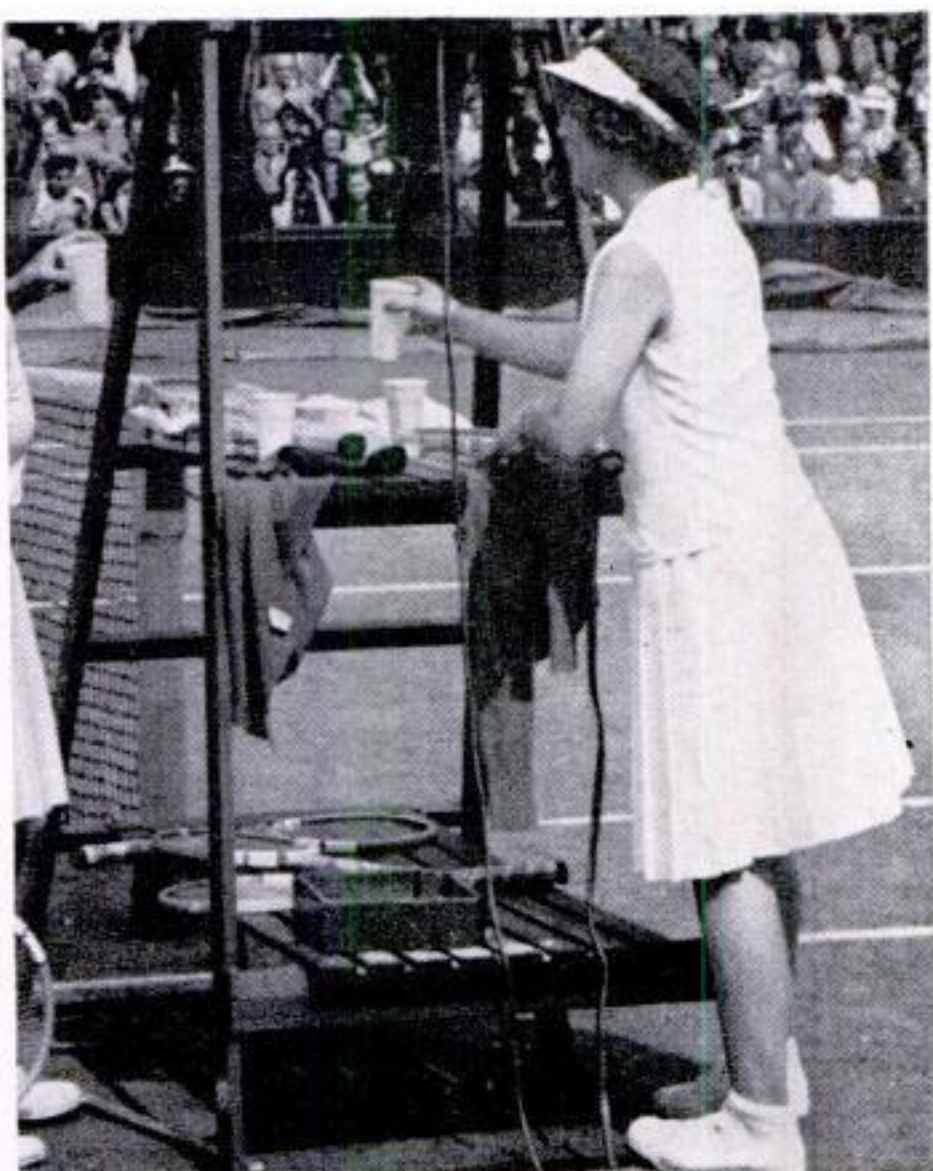
"UNIQUE"

Maxwell, we realize, must dramatize the role which has made her unique. Other women of her proportions should not copy her hats nor her tight gowns. We commend Miss Maxwell for avoiding trailing, dangling things, lots of jewelry. But we would add suits to this list of prohibitions."



"EFFICIENT BUT—"

elen Wills Moody (right) in her own right is a talented dress designer. Her costume is efficient—it had to be to win Wimbledon—but we think the women of Mrs. Moody's unique type should wear tucked-in shirts that leave the neckline at its natural level. A skirt rather longer and slightly flared would give an impression of more leg length."



"BOUQUETS"

Mrs. James Roosevelt Sr. deserves bouquets for the deft mastery of her gowns, the well-considered spotting of dark and light tones, the restraint in matters of trimming. A black gown, a touch of white at the waist, a string of pearls is a smart formula for a lady of 83. These looks give the lie of her age. We like, too, the coiffure designed to frame the face."



ONE GOOD TURN...

Do yourself a good turn. Next time order Pabst Blue Ribbon. You, too, will find why Pabst is well worth waiting for. There's been a friendly understanding between men and Pabst that runs through five generations.

PABST

ORDER A CASE TODAY



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GOOD TASTE FOR 94 YEARS

WE PRESENT OUR CASE

EXHIBIT A:



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EXHIBIT B:



An opened bottle of Canada Dry Water will sparkle for over twenty-four hours in a refrigerator.

EXHIBIT C:



When poured into a long, tall glass, Canada Dry Water shows a steady "Champagne" Sparkle which lasts till the final sip.

Q. E. D.

Canada Dry Water makes better tasting drinks, because it has a better sparkle, thanks to Canada Dry's own process, PIN-POINT CARBONATION.



WHENEVER YOU SEE THIS EMBLEM
IN HOTELS, CLUBS OR RESTAURANTS
IT'S THE SIGN OF A BETTER DRINK

The Water with the "Champagne" Sparkle

AT NEW LOW PRICES

Sparkling
**CANADA DRY
WATER**

A PERFECT CLUB SODA

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Garment Workers

Sirs:

I deem it a privilege to express to you our gratitude for the remarkable series of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union pictures which appeared in LIFE of Aug. 1.

The flood of letters and telegrams we have been receiving at national headquarters from our members in every part of the country is indicative of the enthusiasm aroused among them by this unique pictorial feature. No less intelligent and complete was the editorial comment accompanying the photos, showing a grasp of historic background and present-day realities in the garment industry rarely matched in current American journalism.

DAVID DUBINSKY

President

International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

It certainly is refreshing to read a magazine which so liberally presents the true aim of the American labor movement. Your section on the Garment Workers should receive the praise not only of all union labor but of all rational Americans.

HAROLD NIEMI

Astoria, Ore.

Sirs:

Those twelve pages on the I.L.G.W.U. make me want to be a garment worker.

This man, David Dubinsky, is apparently an exceptionally fine person. Although I know the suggestion will not be welcomed by the I.L.G.W.U., I cannot pass without saying that such a man at the head of the entire labor movement in the United States would be a tremendous force for peace and advancement.

The two pages of the "Little Season" Glamor Girls immediately preceded the spread of the I.L.G.W.U. I wonder if Yetta Henner envies any of the Glamor Girls their millions and billions. I think not, for she is a person of some social consequence; her happiness is independent of wealth.

ANN ESTELLE ORR

Dallas, Tex.

Sirs:

Think twice before attempting any more scenario writing, dear LIFE.

I refer to your suggestion of the I.L.G.W.U.'s summer resort as possible movie material which in itself might be plausible, but the script you volunteer sounds like it was dreamed up in a crowded elevator. Any producer who would endeavor to palm this off on an unsuspecting public should be prosecuted.

But Hollywood has done some queer things, so just in case, I nominate Shirley Temple for the leading role. I can see her now... "Shirley the Scissors-Stabbing Seamstress" (Local 102).

BERNARD LEVY

New Orleans, La.

Sirs:

My congratulations may be added to the thousands you already have for your magnificent saga of a labor union.

You stated that Hollywood "has not yet become aware of the movie possibilities in a union like I.L.G.W.U." Gentlemen, that is not true. Countless moving-picture scripts have been written with labor-union activities, most of them non-controversial, as background. It is a rich and unplowed field for movie material but they will never be made.

Moving-picture companies, hoping to set their teeth into this type of story, are advised to let sleeping dogs lie. The Hays Office, which, in advance, rejects or approves original picture stories before they are bought by the studio, continually turns thumbs down on all scripts hav-

ing to do with Union Labor—in any manner of presentation.

Do not blame Hollywood. Sympathize with her, and with her army of writers who very definitely feel the greatness of such great organizations as the I.L.G.W.U. But what can Hollywood do? We write the stories all right but we are promptly told to stick to the normal side of life. If there is anything not normal about the I.L.G.W.U., then you haven't put it into pictures.

FORREST BARNES

Hollywood, Calif.

Sirs:

I notice your picture (see cut) of David Dubinsky on a bicycle. He is riding a



DAVID DUBINSKY

foreign-made bicycle, probably an English make.

Why doesn't the Union Champion help our bicycle makers instead of those on the other side?

MARVIN HAYUTIN

Denver, Colo.

● Let Reader Hayutin remember that Mr. Dubinsky is president of an international union, does not advocate "Buy American." The English bicycle was presented to him by a group of admiring unionists who picked it out presumably because it was expensive and had a lot of fancy gadgets. It was made by union labor.—ED.

Sirs:

Re: I.L.G.W.U. pictures, MAGNIFICENT!

Are members of the cast of *Pins and Needles* also members of some actors' union too? If not, why not?

CARL L. LEATHERS

New Castle, Pa.

● They are members of Actors' Equity Assn.—ED.

"My Pal"

Sirs:

I'm a bachelor. I'm 50. I have never kept anything and never want to, let alone hang a picture on my bedroom wall.

But I do like a painting here and there, a painting of ordinary people. I like Renoir's quiet blood-red warmth, Manet's cultured tenderness, Van Gogh's patient pathetic figures in nature's brightest colors, Goya's passionate crusading and others.

But this Campos fellow [F. Molina Campos whose Argentine caricatures appeared in LIFE, June 20] is my pal. I framed that painting of his of the fellow hunting the ostriches. I look at it first thing in the morning and I laugh.

JAMES CAIRN

London, England

(continued on p. 60)

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LIFE'S COVER: This week's cover shows Astaire & Rogers, doing the "Yam" for their new picture, *Carefree*. The photograph was taken during production on the RKO set by Rex Hardy Jr., LIFE's Hollywood staff photographer. It took three solid days of shooting and 110 hair-dressings for Ginger to record the Yam for the movies. Before that, it took Astaire & Rogers six weeks of rehearsals to perfect the Yam's intricate steps (see p. 28). That explains partially why Ginger wants to intersperse dance pictures with less exhausting romantic ones.

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REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

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- ★THE ONLY electric shaver with a head shaped to comfortably fit every contour of the face and screened to pick up the beard the way it grows.
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- ★THE ONLY electric shaver with a powerful, brush-type, self-starting Universal motor.
- ★THE ONLY electric shaver by a manufacturer qualified by nearly 50 years of success in BOTH the hair clipping and electric appliance industries.

IT GETS DOWN TO BUSINESS AND DOES A JOB—RIGHT NOW!

All good things are usually simple. Shavemaster has proved itself to be the simple, logical answer to electric shaving both in principle and in use.

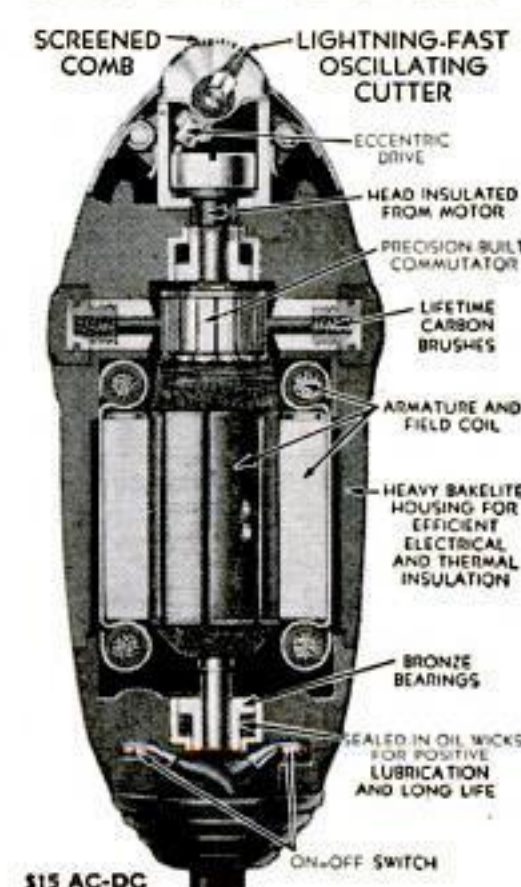
Shavemaster has a patented principle that is all its own—exclusive features different from all other electric shavers. One comfortable shaving head, shaped to fit every contour of the face, and screened to pick up the beard the way it grows, shaves all kinds of beards on all kinds of faces. And Shavemaster is POWERED by a real, brush-type, Universal motor that doesn't swoon when a man-size beard comes along.

No Weeks of "Learning How"

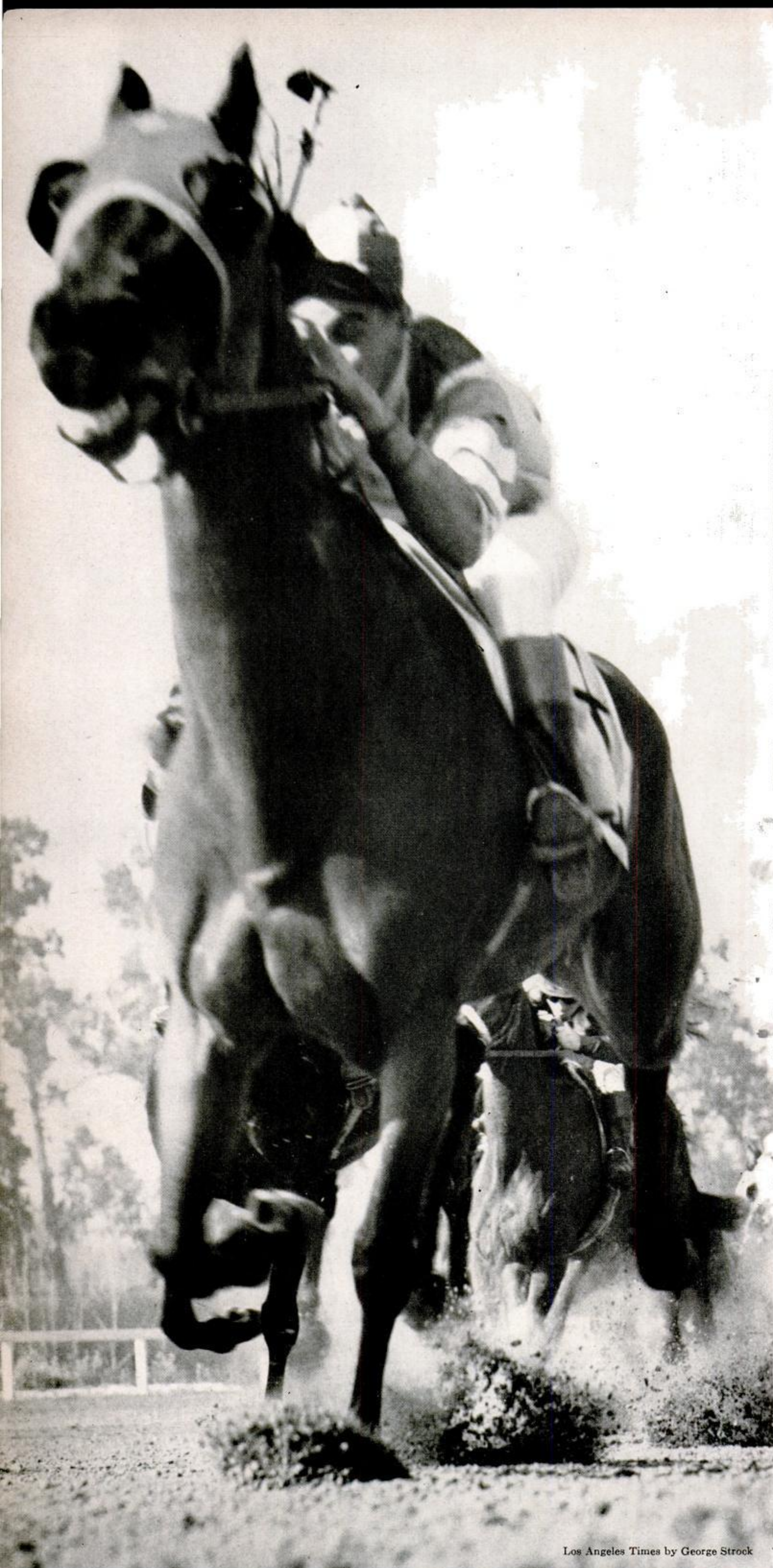
With Shavemaster there is no experimenting with heads to find one that may fit your particular beard or suit your kind of skin. And in the midst of a shave there is no changing heads to clip the short, stubble beard and then to pick up longer, curly hairs. There are no long weeks of "learning how" and "skin conditioning." No bothersome adjustments to make it run fast enough with sufficient power. Shavemaster gives you results the first time—not promises. See your dealer today. You have a treat in store.

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Los Angeles Times by George Strock

in **LIFE**
 you are watching
THE
PARADE
OF
SPORT

Sport is action—and in every country and every climate and every season of the year sport is *news*!

Sport is fast in winter—and LIFE has taken you to see the flash of skates and skis at Dartmouth's Winter Carnival, the sprawling of great personages in the snow at Biarritz, the panting rush of greyhounds in Florida's winter sunshine . . .

Sport is gay in spring—and in LIFE's pages you have mingled with royalty to watch the first all-American horse win the Grand National at Aintree; you have drunk soda-pop at big league baseball; and you have swapped "immies" and "aggies" with "the greatest marble player that ever lived" . . .

Sport is hot in summer—and LIFE has shown you the tennis duel of the Helens at Wimbledon, the bloody prize fight between a Negro and a Nazi in New York, and a log-rolling tournament in the Great Northwest . . .

Sport is tense in autumn—and you have gone with LIFE to the National Air Races at Cleveland; you have watched the smash and drive of America's crack football teams, and the trembling eagerness of Spaniel puppies at their first field trials . . .

And during the winters and springs, summers and autumns to come, LIFE's speed cameras will go on catching for you the breathless, split-second moments that make sporting history!

NEWS - - SCIENCE - - ART - - INDUSTRY - - SPORT - - POLITICS - - AMERICANS AT WORK
 AMERICANS AT PLAY - - PICTURES OF THE PAST - - PICTURES FOR PICTURES' SAKE
 MOVIES - - BIOGRAPHY - - THEATRE - - MODERN LIVING - - TRAVEL AND EXPLORATION



JOSEPH STALIN LAUGHS AT JAPAN AND GERMANY WITH UZBEK AND TAJIK WOMEN

The smile on Joseph Stalin's broad Georgian face gets bigger and bigger day by day as he watches Japan and Germany mire themselves deeper in China and Central Europe. Neither can now pry loose the Soviets' grip which reaches halfway round the top of the globe, across an area as big as all North and Central America. Stalin knows that he is on top of the world only so long as he does not fight. In the Kremlin, international business comes second; internal business always comes first. But last week Stalin scored a great diplomatic victory over Japan.

Japan has long kept up the exasperatingly stubborn mockery that its puppet state of Manchukuo is a sovereign nation. Hence, when border disputes arose, for every Soviet delegate, Manchukuo supplied one and Japan as an interested party supplied another. This obviously gave Japan two-thirds control, while it maintained the fiction that the Manchu Emperor of Manchukuo is the real ruler of China.

Stalin flung four Soviet divisions for a month against this lie as well as against Japanese soldiers on a hill south of Vladivostok. Japan knew it could not afford to fight the Soviets as well as China. It finally agreed to let two Russians, one Manchukuoan and one Japanese settle the border disputes. In effect, Stalin had pricked Manchukuo's balloon. A truce in Siberia was thereupon declared, Aug. 10.

In the midst of the undeclared war, Stalin gave his people a show of picked athletes from 10,000,000 sport-club members throughout all the Soviets. Everybody felt happy, truculent and confident. A happy omen appeared when a flock of doves was released and one fluttered over Stalin's head to light on the coping just above him. A Communist Youth leader announced that Moscow schoolchildren now average 3 in. taller and 13 lb. heavier than ten years ago. Above, Stalin poses with two nonathletic farm women from far Uzbek and Tajik in Central Asia.

U.S.S.R. ATHLETES MARCH FOR STALIN

Moscow's Red Square rings with "Smash 'Em!"

At the very moment four Soviet divisions were hammering at Japanese troops in the Far East, Moscow's Red Square was flooded July 24 with happy, fit, aggressive athletes from every corner of the U.S.S.R. They uproariously cheered Stalin standing on Lenin's Tomb with other bigwigs, dressed in Moscow's summer uniform of white duck. Though the party was primarily a holiday, the worker-athletes could not refrain from making faces at Japan.

The preliminary speechmaker said, "Grant us the right to teach the enemy a Bolshevik lesson. Comrades, you have read of the recent conversation between the Japanese diplomat and Comrade Litvinov [Foreign Minister]. This diplomat is imitating the frog who sought to scare the ox. If we teach the enemy a Bolshevik lesson, we guarantee to do it in the right way, and we will teach the enemy to refer with respect and veneration to our beloved Soviet power." This sent a brief spasm over the faces of the Japanese Embassy staff sitting in the diplomatic box beyond Lenin's Tomb.

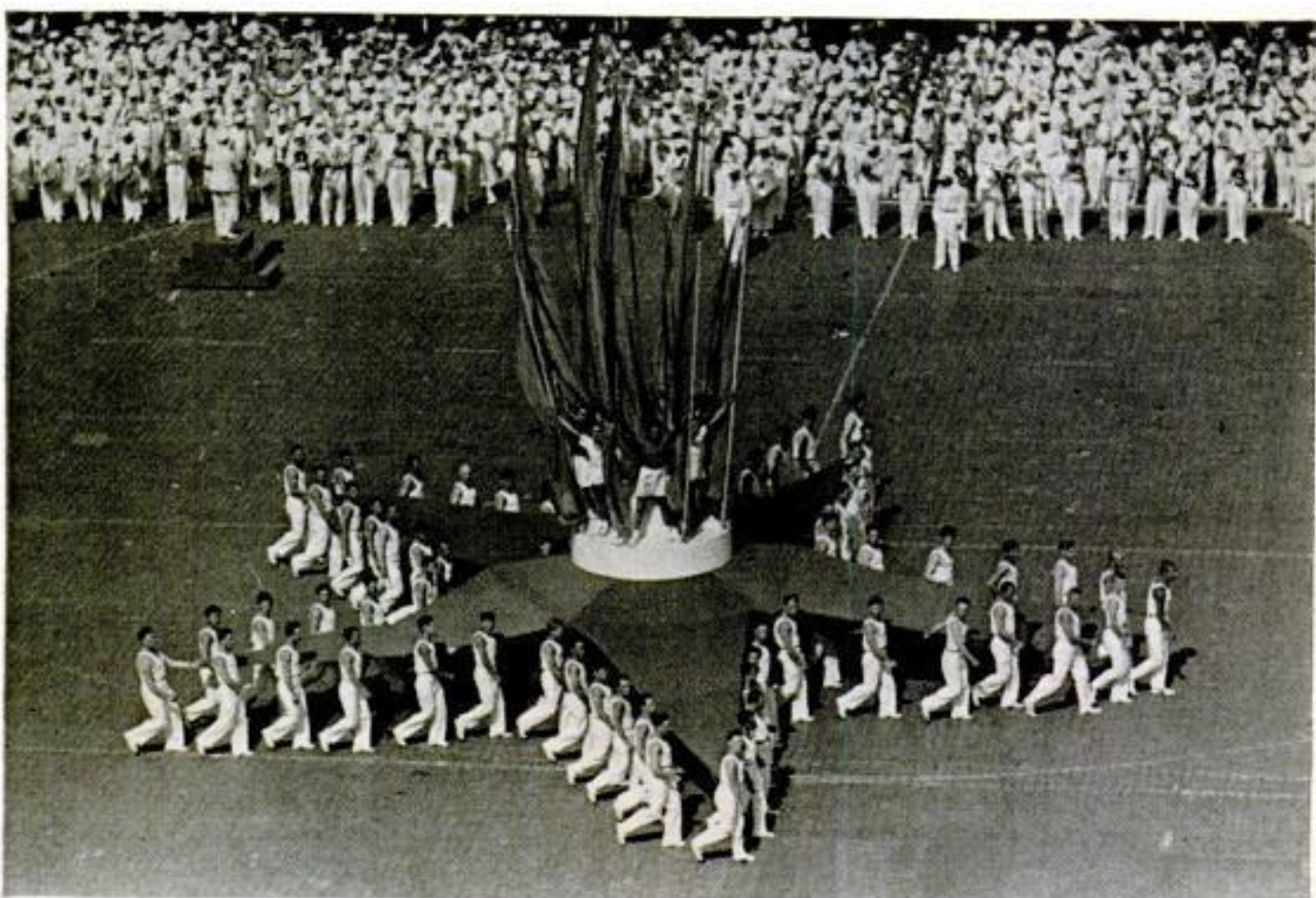
Headline act of the day was an acrobatic display by 3,000 bronzed, shaven-headed soldiers of the Red Army. Small children in red shorts dove into blue gauze waves on several bathing floats. Automobile workers carried the slogan, "Chauffeurs today, tank drivers tomorrow"; munitions workers, the slogan, "We'll smash 'em on land, we'll smash 'em on the sea and smash 'em in the air." Children carried the slogan, "We thank Stalin for a happy childhood."



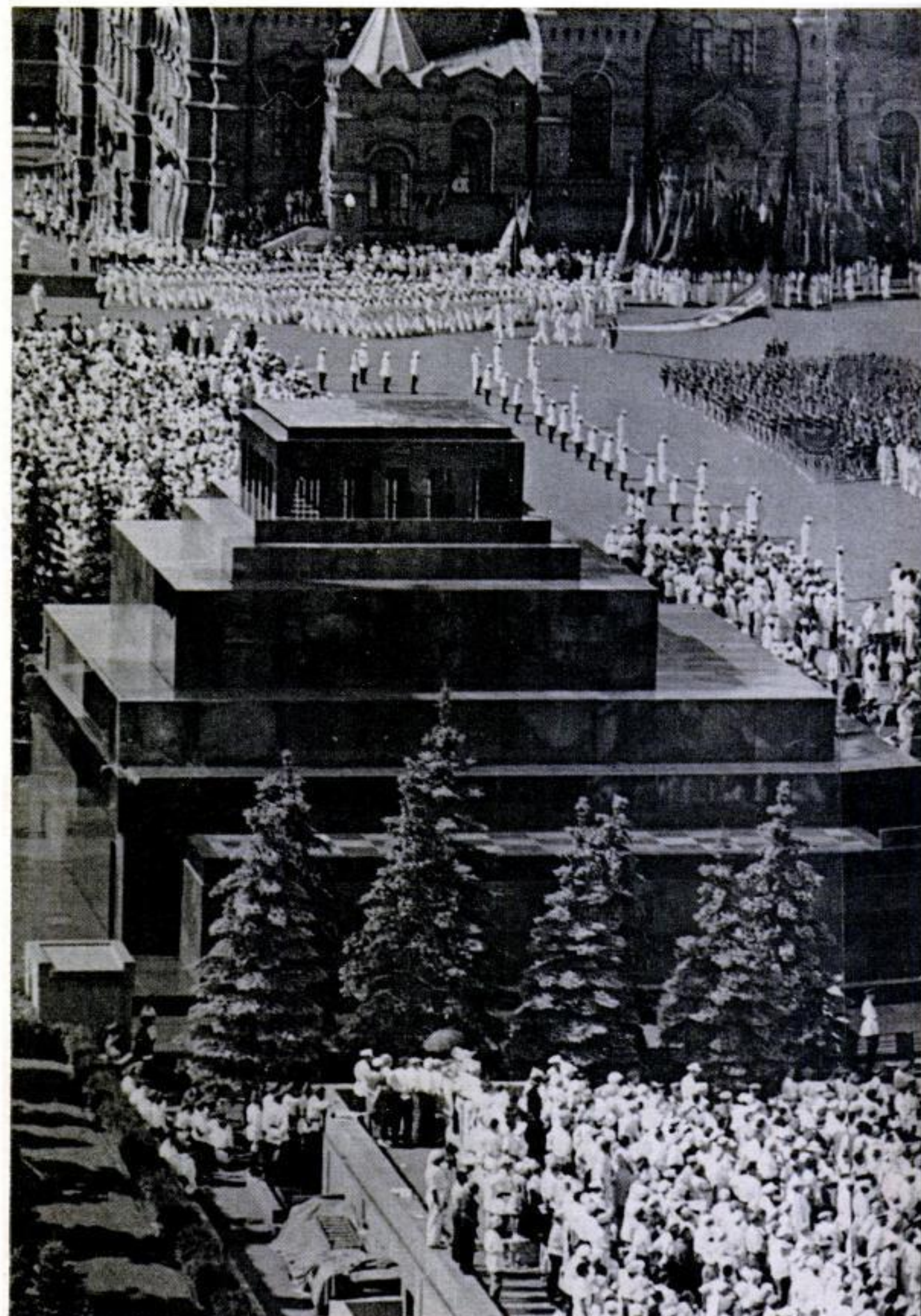
Building-industry athletes of the Constructor Sport Club carry model bombing planes and roses in the parade. They sang the latest Soviet song hit, *If War Should Come Tomorrow*.



Automobile Workers drag a fine new Soviet car and Stalin's portrait in the July 24 parade. The Russian lettering on the float is a Stalin quotation boasting of Soviet cars.



The Soviet five-pointed star is carried through Moscow's Red Square July 24 by the Constructor Club. "We'll smash 'em on land, on sea and in the air," boasted Constructor men.



The pageant in Red Square was staged this year by a theater director, Npokhlopov of the Moscow realistic theater. Above, the head men of the government and the Communist

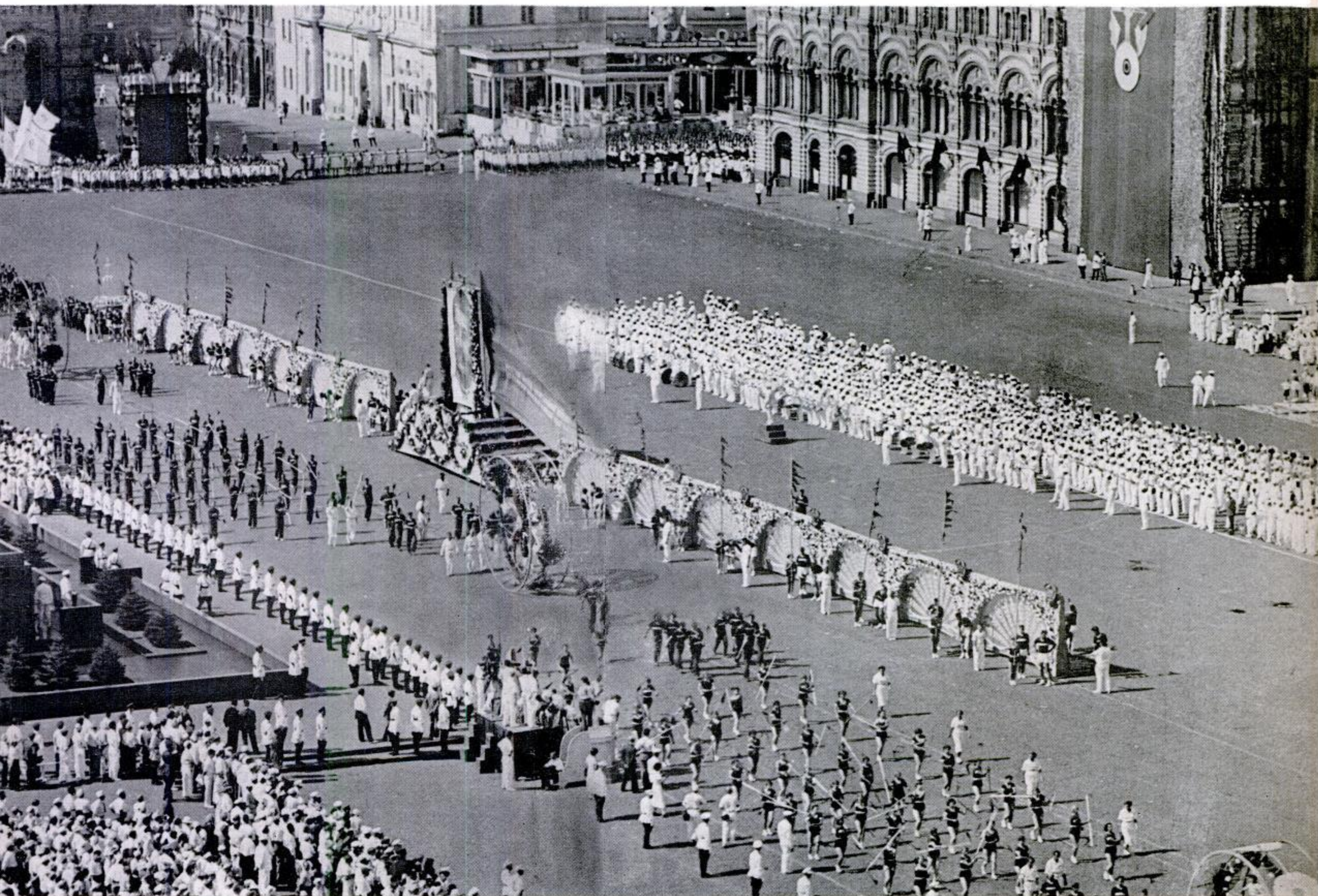


"Stalin" says the legend in flowers before Lenin's tomb. Lower left, Soviet bigwigs seen again close-up at right.



Soviet bigwigs in northeast corner of Lenin's Tomb July 24 are, from left, front row, War Commissar Voroshilov, Sta-

lin, Food Commissar Mikoyan, Premier Molotov, President Kalinin. Extreme right, Railway Commissar Kaganovich.



Party watch from Lenin's Tomb as workers roll past in calisthenics wheels, against a portable screen of roses. White doves were released at the right of the picture and one lit

above Stalin on the Tomb at left. The annual sports parade has gradually lost political significance, is now primarily a capital good time in Moscow for picked sport-club members.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

(continued)

FROM MOSCOW'S RED SQUARE THE UNION OF SOVIET SOCIALIST REPUBLICS



Red Square means in Russian the Royal Red Place. Vladivostok, halfway round the world on the Sea of Japan, means Possessor of the East. At these two points, red with the blood of the past, history was still in the making last week.

Red Square (*above*) in busy booming Moscow is a breath-taking plaza. The Kremlin battlements were built in the 15th Century with archer embrasures. Lenin's Tomb is red marble. Flanking Lenin are the Graves of the Brothers, Bolsheviks killed in the civil wars. On the right side of the Square is the grave of 17th Century Russian patriots who drove the Poles out of Moscow. Below the picture is "The Skull Place," where ancient Tsars did their executing.

Vladivostok, at the eastern end of the Trans-Siberian Railway, has been a dead town ever since the Bolsheviks marched in in October 1922. In case of a

real war with Japan, Vladivostok is untenable for long. The Soviets propose to fight, instead, well to the north, on a line between Khabarovsk and Chita. Meanwhile the streets of Vladivostok are rutted, the sidewalks impassable at night, its people ragged and half-starved, save for the Army garrison in its underground fortifications, the sailors from the submarine fleet and a few foreign freighters. Half the 200,000 inhabitants are Chinese. The fleet is hidden in anchorages in the Russian Island at extreme left of picture below. The way to the sea is called the Eastern Bosphorus and is connected with the anchorage by a deep canal. Vladivostok is naturally an icebound port three months of the year but the Soviet icebreakers manage to keep it more or less open all the year now.

Between these two points 6,000 miles apart lie the eleven Soviet republics united



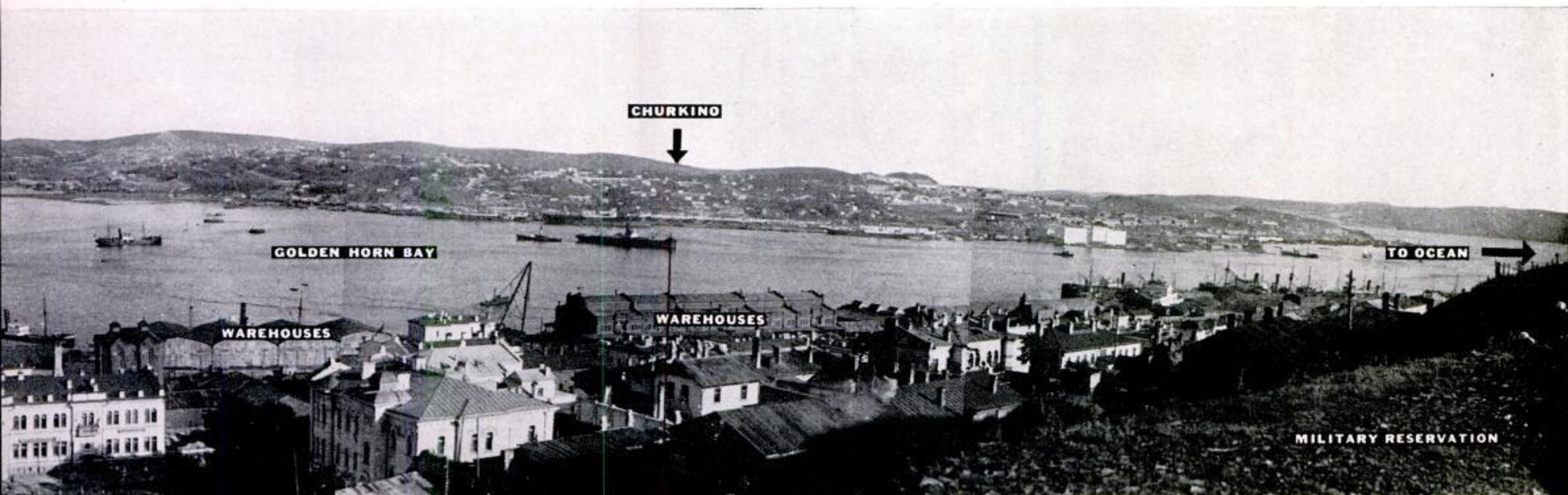
RUNS HALFWAY ROUND THE WORLD TO VLADIVOSTOK, 6,000 MILES AWAY



in the strongly centralized Union of Soviet Socialist Republics. The Russian Republic, biggest of the lot, includes 17 Autonomous Republics, six Autonomous Regions and 24 National Districts and National Regions. Side by side with teaching Communist doctrine to 170,000,000 people, Joseph Stalin is trying to awaken some 190 separate peoples long suppressed and exploited by the conquering Great Russians. Stalin himself is a Georgian. The language, literature, culture of each people is now being revived, systematized, printed and taught, with Russian as a secondary language. Members of the once-subject races are now admitted to the Army. If they are good Communists, they rule their native lands and if they are better than good they may rule in Moscow.

In the picture above, some 15,000 soldiers of the Red Army's 1,300,000 stand

in war kit in Red Square under banners saying "Workers of the World, Unite" in English, Spanish and Chinese. Just how good this army is is one of the world's most anxious mysteries. Certainly the high officers are now unreliable, for recent Soviet purges are reported to have taken off two out of five marshals, 12 out of 15 army commanders, 43 out of 57 corps commanders, 122 of 186 generals of division. But the men in the ranks are probably a good deal better fighting men than the Tsarist armies. Red Army officers, however, act like aristocrats, run down peasants in fast motor cars, push citizen comrades off the sidewalk, drink champagne and keep mistresses. The men shave their heads like German soldiers. In charge of the 550,000 Red soldiers now facing the Japanese Army is one of three surviving Red Marshals, able Vassily Blücher, veteran of the civil wars.



LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

Europe talks war while America listens to Roosevelt and looks at pictures of a murder case

If a non-English-reading foreigner had inspected the week's American newspapers he would have concluded from the pictures that, while the rest of the world quaked with war and rumors of war, those queer Americans were currently most interested in: 1) a girl in a bathing suit, beaming but no beauty; 2) a young man in a leather jacket who habitually rode through crowded streets on the folded-back top of an open automobile; 3) a crowd of Negroes on a picnic. Had he inquired further into the national psychology as measured by its press he would have learned that Americans were engrossed in these phenomena because: 1) the girl had allegedly been seduced by her father, who was now on trial for a murder of which her lover had already been convicted (see p. 22); 2) the young man was being acclaimed for having foolhardily flown across the Atlantic Ocean in a nine-year-old airplane; 3) the Negroes were cultists taking possession of an estate directly across the Hudson River from the home of the President of the United States (see p. 18).

The Purge Begins. The bulk of the rest of the week's newspictures consisted of grinning winners and glum losers in primary elections. What the results of the summer's primaries to date added up to nationally was anybody's assertion. Most political writers gave up trying to discern any national trend toward or away from Roosevelt and concluded that personalities and local issues were determining most results. But President Roosevelt, reassured by his clear Barkley victory in Kentucky, apparently thought otherwise. Arriving back from his 24-day Pacific



CAMP

cruise, tanned dark as some of his new Crum Elbow neighbors, he proceeded to stick his neck way out by beginning his long-heralded purge in Georgia. At Barnesville, where he was supposed to be dedicating a Rural Electrification project but forgot even to pull the dedicatory switch, he professed warm personal friendship for Georgia's conservative senior Senator Walter F. George (see p. 16). Then he called him a "dyed-in-the-wool conservative" no better than an Old Guard Republican and asked Georgians to send U. S. District Attorney Lawrence Camp to the Senate in his place. By siding with a comparative nobody against a popular veteran, the President was risking a tremendous blow to his power and prestige in the Georgia primary Sept. 6. What made the risk worthwhile was his hope of breaking the power of conservative Southerners in the Democratic Party by 1940. Most likely remaining purgees: Senators Ellison D. ("Cotton Ed") Smith of South Carolina and Millard Tydings of Maryland.

War Talk. Gigantic German preparations for the biggest Army maneuvers ever held in Naziland sent a cold chill down Europe's spine. Headlines briefly screamed that Hitler planned to march on Monday,

Aug. 15, against Czechoslovakia, and Europe's man-in-the-street began to think of dying in millions. Where this well-planned scare was designed to take effect, however, it did—in London, in teetering Poland and Hungary and in the capitals of the Balkans. The Germans got all the head men of Hungary to promise to come to Germany this month on a state



HITLER

visit and the Little Entente nations frantically began offering Hungary all kinds of counter-concessions. If Germany takes political and economic control of Hungary, the road is open at last to Rumanian oil and wheat. Poland, meanwhile, hastened to get off the Council of the League of Nations so that it will have to have no part in sanctions against Germany in case Germany is declared an aggressor by the League. . . . The supposed victim of the German scare remained notably unscared. From Czechoslovakia, where the British lord, Viscount Runciman, was refereeing the Czech-German quarrel, the Society of Czech Army Officers trumpeted: "Those who have consecrated themselves as the first to die have the right to give a warning. The State's authority must not be divided, reduced or undermined. In this position we will live, work and defend ourselves and also fight and die, but never withdraw from it, not one step, not one foot, not one hand's breadth."

"Jimmy hasn't got it." Commendably and decisively Son James Roosevelt put an end to longtime gossip about his having made a fortune by capitalizing on his White House relationship to sell insurance. Replying specifically to a *Saturday Evening Post* article called "Jimmy's Got It" which had estimated his insurance income at between \$250,000 and \$2,-



ROOSEVELT

000,000 a year, he let *Collier's* print photostats of his 1935-37 income-tax returns in its Aug. 20 issue. These showed net income as follows: 1935: \$31,591.46; 1936: \$43,862.05; 1937: \$22,077.70. Said Jimmy: "There are a lot of people in this country who don't give a damn whose son I am."

Action to Faction. Thousands of automobile workers in the Detroit area were being called back to work as auto makers, encouraged by continuing signs of business pickup, got set for a thumping new production season. Promising trouble for both employers and workers, meantime, was a fierce factional fight

boiling up in the big, young United Automobile Workers' Union. In contrast to the mature International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union which *LIFE* inspected in its Aug. 1 issue, the U.A. W.—largely because both its leaders and members are inexperienced in unionism—is now a working model of labor-union instability and unruliness. Instead of uniting to discipline their raw army, its leaders are now spending their energies calling each other Communists and fighting for control. On Aug. 6 President Homer Martin got his executive council to expel from the union three of its ablest international vice presidents, who promptly prepared to fight back through a rump national convention.



MARTIN



MALONE

WPA Worker. To thousands of Pennsylvania WPA workers went letters from Senator Joseph F. Guffey soliciting contributions to the State Democratic campaign chest. Meantime from tiny Smithfield, Pa., came the tale of a 7-year-old named Richard Lee Malone who was assigned by letter to a WPA road project, fired when he failed to report for

work. Then he received a \$6.54 pay check for work he had not done, had his father, mother and brothers taken off relief because he was supposed to be supporting them. When the story got out, red-faced officials suspended two timekeepers on the road project.

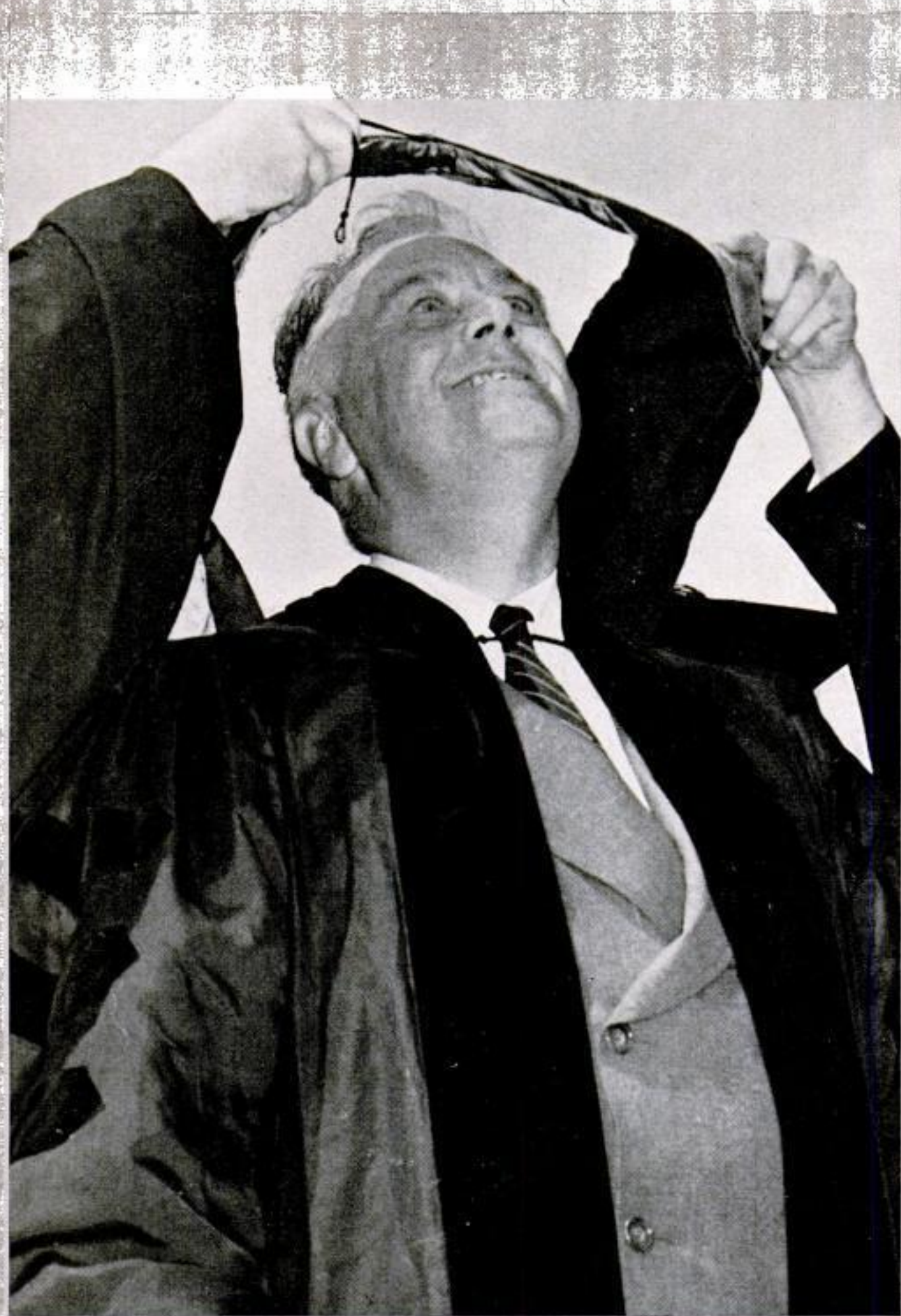
PICTURE OF THE WEEK

As candidate for President, Engineer Herbert Hoover was sometimes flatteringly compared with a beaver. But it took Franklin Roosevelt to put real beavers to work for the Government. The Department of the Interior is buying 1,000 beavers at \$8 apiece, turning them over to the CCC to help conserve water and prevent soil erosion by damming small streams in Idaho. A *LIFE* cameraman, sent to photograph these newest Government workers at a CCC camp near Oreana, Idaho, got the prize picture on the opposite page. It is believed to be the only one of its kind ever taken. When a beaver gnaws down a tree for a dam, it does not know how to control the direction of the tree's fall but simply scampers away hoping for the best. This unfortunate CCC worker scampered the wrong way, was killed by the falling trunk. Another beaver came along after the accident, stripped the tree of branches and gnawed it in two near the body in a vain effort to rescue its unhappy comrade.



A CCC beaver is killed in line of duty

GENTLEMAN-SCHOLAR GETS A KICK IN THE PANTS FROM DR. ROOSEVELT



On Aug. 11, after receiving an honorary doctor's degree complete with hood (above) from University of Georgia, President Roosevelt motored to Barnesville, Ga., to make a speech. There he warmly handshook Georgia's longtime Senator Walter F. George (below), orated of him: "He is, and I hope always will be, my personal friend. He is beyond question a gentleman and a scholar." Then Dr. Roosevelt proceeded to give Gentleman-Scholar George a swift kick in the pants by denouncing him as a dyed-in-the-wool conservative, calling on Georgia voters to replace him with a 100% New Deal stooge named Camp in the September primary (see p. 14).



DUTCH PRINCESS, HOLLYWOOD STAR & STAND-IN TRAVEL IN HAND BAGS



In the basket above, being carried by the son of the former Danish Minister to London, lies one of the most valuable babies in the world—6-months-old Princess Beatrix, daughter of Crown Princess Juliana of The Netherlands (right). The Dutch royal party is shown disembarking recently at Falster, Denmark, for a few days' vacation.

In a similar contraption below, Skippy, Hollywood's famous wire-haired fox terrier who played Asta in the *Thin Man* movies, is being carried by his owner (right) back to America on July 27 after finishing a Gracie Fields film in England. Skippy's stand-in is in the "suit cage" at left.





**Fokker's "Q.E.D." shows Newport
something new in yacht design**

Like a seaplane divorced from its wings, the *Q.E.D.*, experimental yacht designed by Airplane Builder Anthony Fokker, skimmed the waters off Newport, R. I., Aug. 10, gave socialite sailors a glimpse into the future of marine engineering. Yachtsmen who watched it skate past the *Laura Annie Barnes*, four-

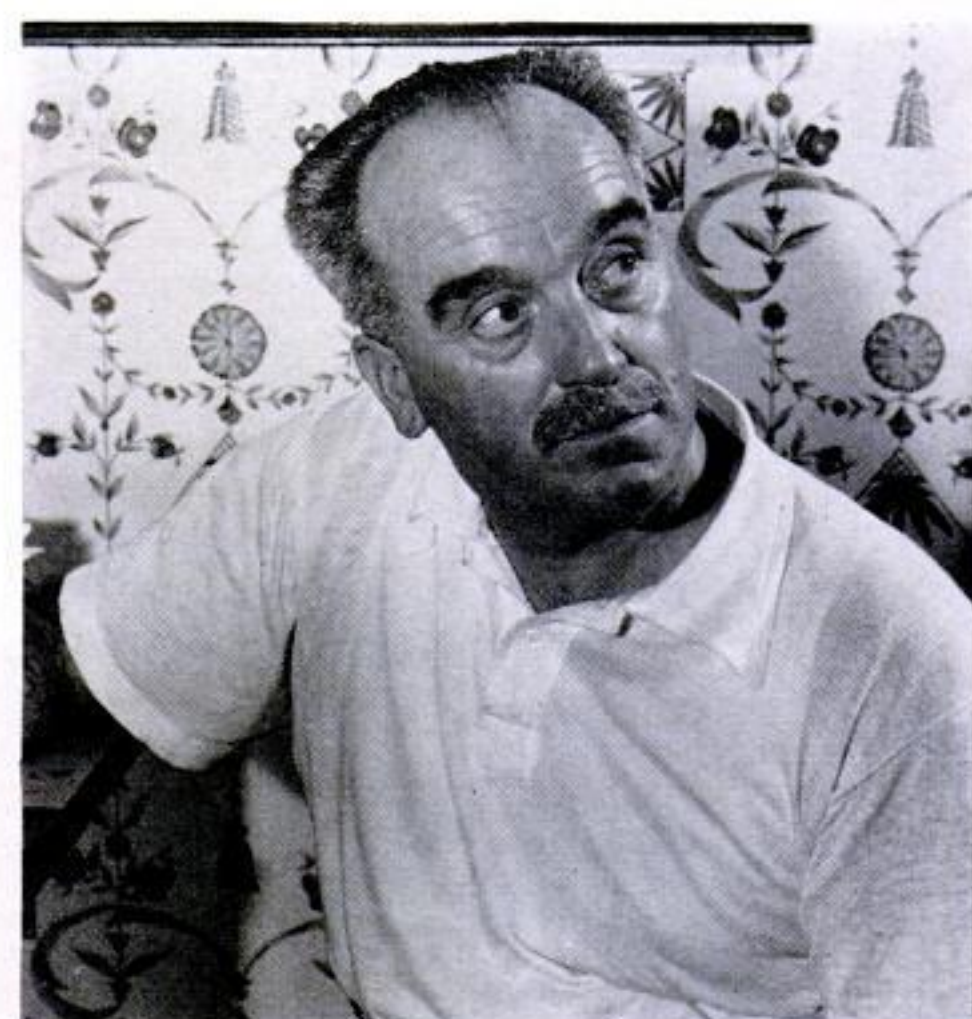
masted schooner from Maine, could not help contrasting the sailing vessel's grace and dignity with the *Q.E.D.*'s streamlined utilitarianism. Designer Fokker had hoped to "revolutionize yacht-building." Now he hopes *Q.E.D.* will be obsolete in two years. Says he: "Too many yachts outlive their owners."

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT GETS NEW NEIGHBORS ACROSS THE HUDSON



From Hyde Park, guests at the Summer White House (center) look out on a curve of the Hudson River which in 1609 Henry Hudson named *Krum Elbooge* or Crooked Elbow. Visible opposite is the old home (in circle) of Howland Spencer.

For three generations the Spencer estate has been called Crum Elbow. Since 1932 Franklin Roosevelt has called his family estate Krum Elbow. On July 29 Howland Spencer sold Crum Elbow to Harlem's famed evangelist, Father Divine.



Howland Spencer, eccentric socialite farmer, hates Franklin Roosevelt because of his economic policies, and because he claims the President appropriated the name Krum Elbow.



Leaving Crum Elbow, Squire Spencer swore it was not malice that led him to turn his estate into a "Heaven" for Father Divine's "Angels." His purpose: "To test the theories of Franklin Roosevelt against those of Father Divine."



The heavenly host, 2,500 strong, arrived at Crum Elbow on Aug. 9, promptly took over the estate. A vanguard waited at the boathouse pier as the *City of New York* hove to. On the dock "Angels" had painted "Peace" and other Divine catch phrases.

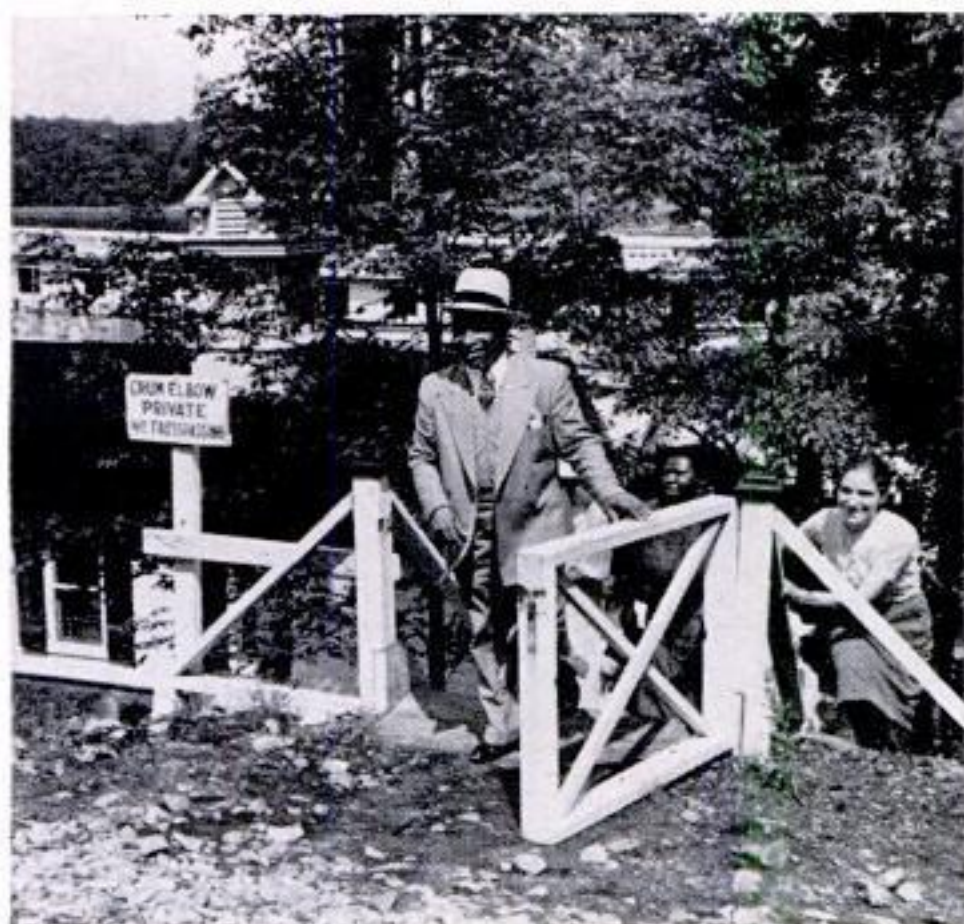


"Father Has Come," the Angels cried, saluting their little Messiah (center). Father Divine counts more than a few white persons among his followers. Leitmotifs of his theology are free meals, swing music, peace. Declared Howland Spencer: "Father Divine is a great man. His philosophy is terrific."

AS FATHER DIVINE'S "ANGELS" TAKE OVER CRUM ELBOW "HEAVEN"



The Rev. Major J. Divine was born plain George Baker in Baltimore. Now his followers (estimated at over 125,000 from coast to coast) believe he is God. He does not deny it.



Entering Crum Elbow, Squire Divine added one more property to his wide real-estate holdings. In Harlem and upstate he owns grocery and meat stores, "Heavens" where he boards his Angels. Crum Elbow will accommodate 3,000.



From Crum Elbow the Summer White House (in circle) is visible across the Hudson to the Divine Angels disporting themselves on the west shore. If Howland Spencer sought to disturb the Roosevelts by his deal, he got small

satisfaction. Wrote Mrs. Roosevelt: "It must be pleasant to feel that in the future this place will be 'heaven' to some people, even if it cannot be to its former owner." Beamed Father Divine: "I couldn't have a finer neighbor, could I?"

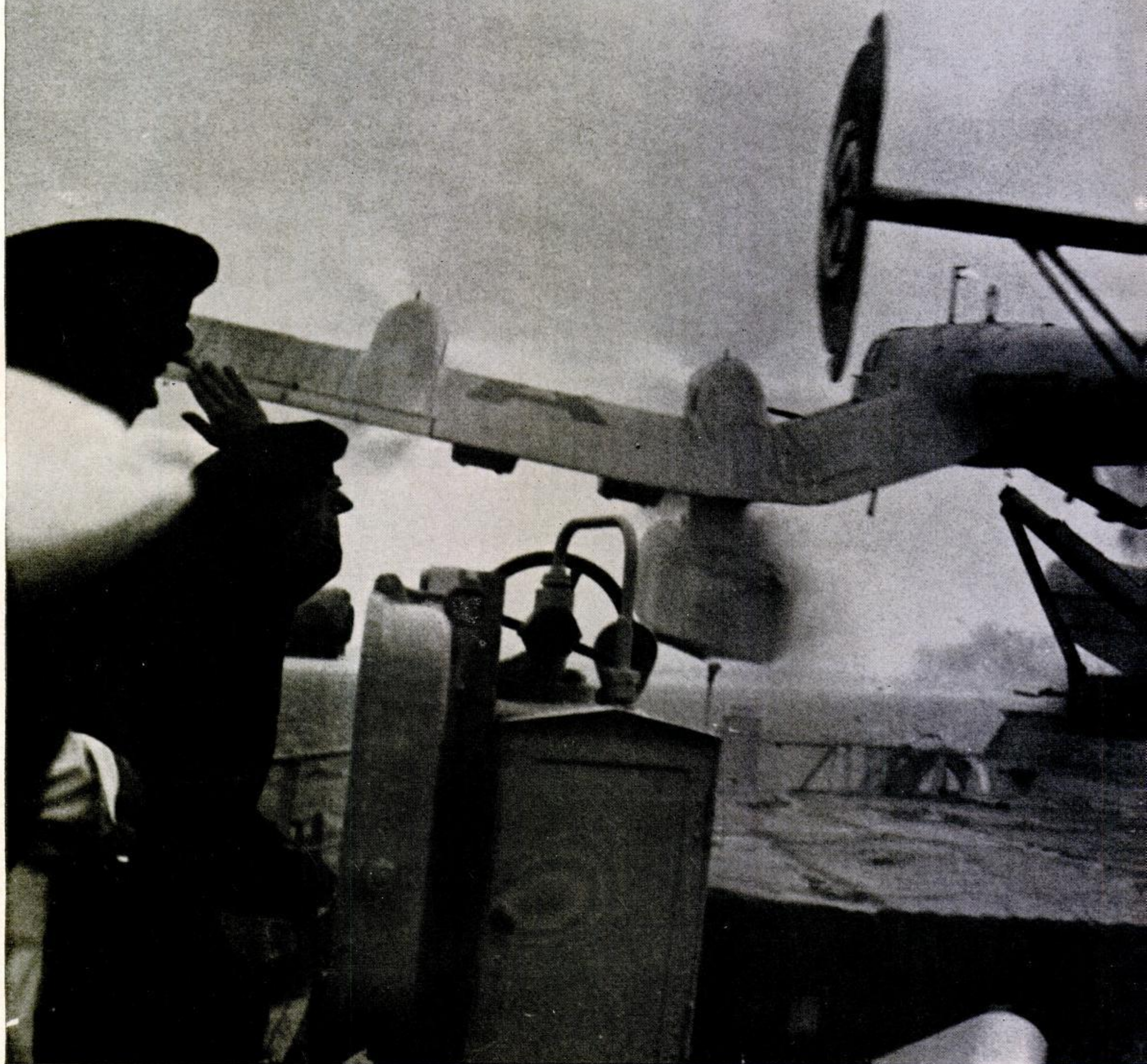


Hallelujah on the lawn turned the old Spencer place into a kind of dark celestial country club. Father Divine's followers may prove exuberant but they will be law-abiding. New York police consider Father Divine a good influence in Harlem because he preaches pacifism, chastity, rectitude and faith.

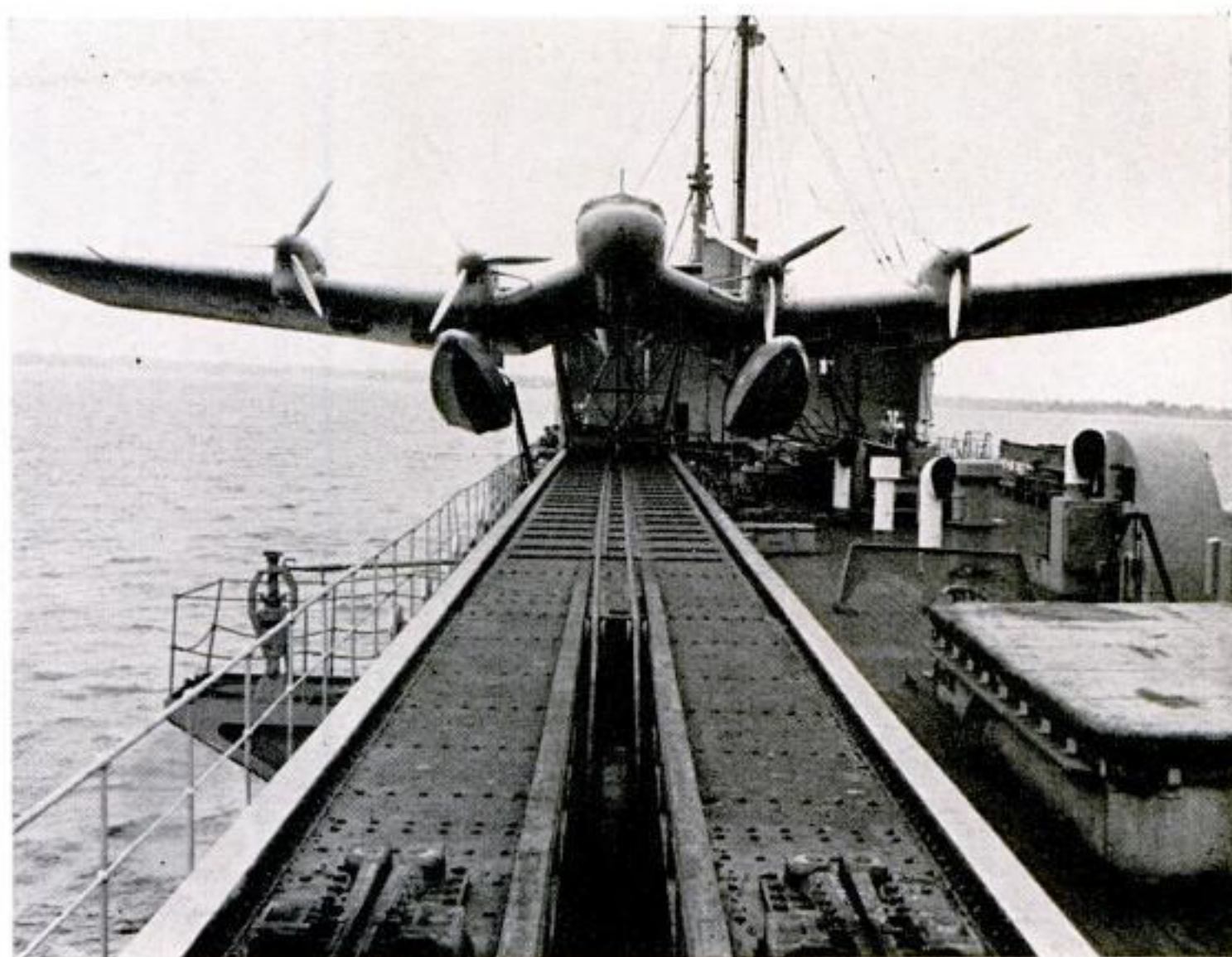
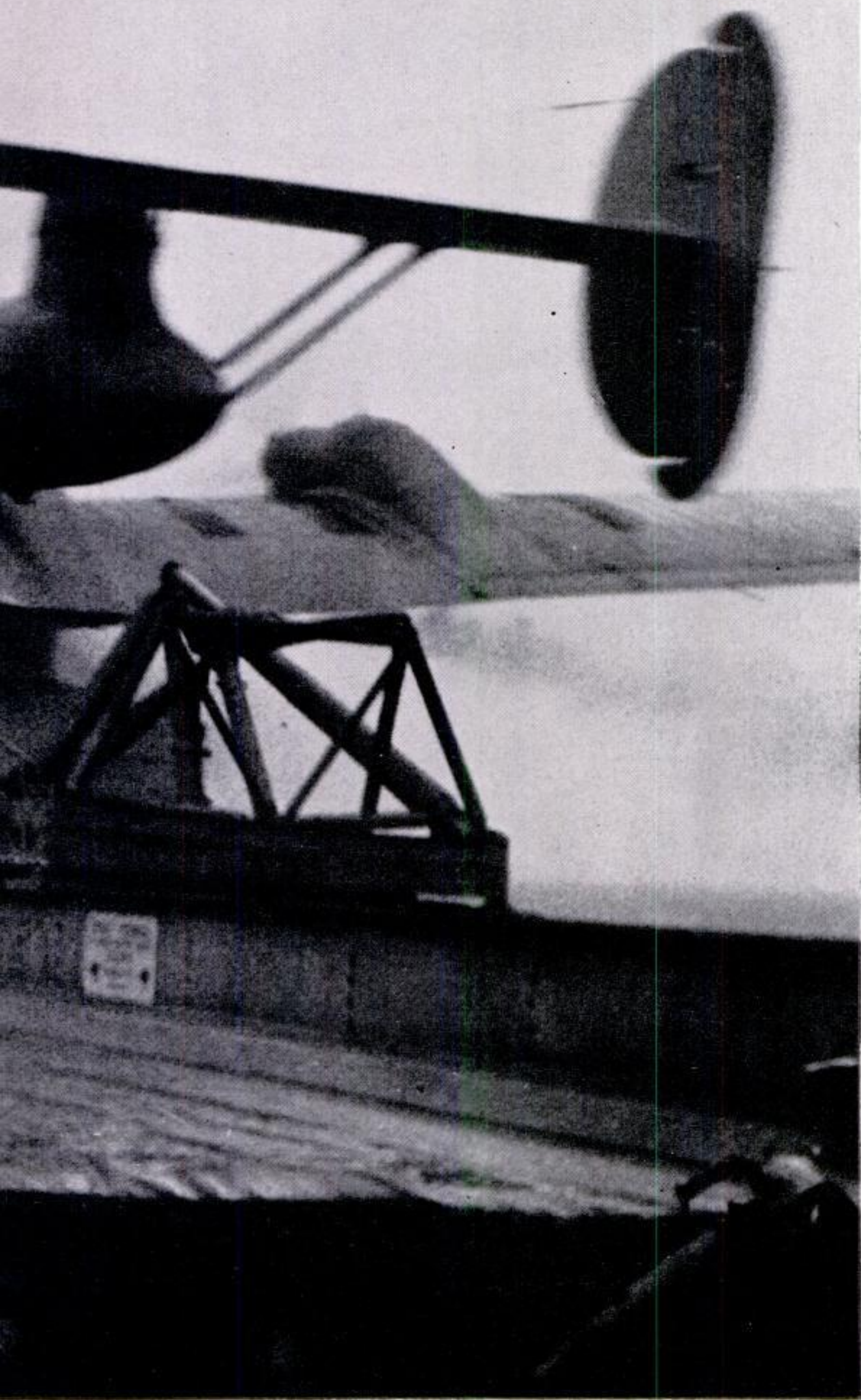


Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt gave Howland Spencer's third wife this French porcelain bonbon dish for a wedding present in 1931. On moving, Spencer took his favorite *objets d'art* with him, left others behind for Crum Elbow's new tenants.

GERMAN SEAPLANE "NORDMEER" IS CATAPULTED OFF SHIP ON ITS WAY HOME



ACROSS THE ATLANTIC



THE NORDMEER READY TO BE SPRUNG FROM FRIESENLAND'S CATAPULT

Germany bids for transatlantic aviation

To a hand salute from the crew, the 17-ton four-motored Nazi seaplane *Nordmeer* snapped off the end of the 110-ft. launching catapult aboard the ship *Friesenland* at Port Washington, L. I., on Aug. 8 and zoomed into the evening mist toward the Azores, on its return to Germany. Pilot of the *Nordmeer* was Captain Joachim Blankenburg, who on repeated flights across the South Atlantic and previous experimental survey trips to the U. S. has flown the ocean just 99 times more than Douglas Corrigan.



PILOT BLANKENBURG

As part of Germany's bid to break the monopolistic tie-up between Pan American Airways and Imperial Airways for the rich North Atlantic air-mail and passenger trade, Germany has been granted permission to make 28 experimental flights during the summer of 1938.

Since the *Nordmeer* and her two sister ships have a payload of only 880 lb. apiece, and since catapulting a plane is likely to prove most uncomfortable for passengers, a better Nazi bid for the North Atlantic trade arrived Aug. 11 when the *Brandenburg* (below), a 26-passenger airliner, arrived in New York 25 hours non-stop out of Berlin.



BRANDENBURG BREAKS EAST-WEST RECORD IN 25-HOUR FLIGHT FROM BERLIN

A GRIM MURDER TRIAL SHOCKS MAINE

Down East in South Paris, Me., a plumpish 17-year-old girl, her father and a skinny youth of 19, wriggled last week in the web of a tragedy as grim as any in Greek drama. Factors of fear, bloodshed and incest that spellbound the audiences of Euripides 2,400 years ago, drew scandalized Maine farmwives to South Paris' bleak courthouse, and horrified a wider, no less avid audience in the nation's press.

The murder trial of Francis Carroll was the second installment of a horror story that began last fall when police found the battered bodies of Dr. and Mrs. James G. Littlefield in a parked sedan in New Jersey. The first installment concerned the arrest, trial and conviction of Paul Dwyer. Serving a life term in Maine's State Prison, Paul Dwyer revised his fifth confession, pinned the Littlefield murders on Francis Carroll, ex-deputy sheriff of South Paris. The motive, Dwyer declared, was Dr. Littlefield's knowledge of Carroll's incestuous relations with his daughter, Barbara. On Aug. 2 the State reopened the case, named Carroll defendant. On Aug. 12, Carroll was found guilty, sentenced to life imprisonment.



CENTRAL FIGURE IN THE CASE WAS BARBARA CARROLL, 17, DAUGHTER OF THE DEFENDANT



THEATER OF THE CARROLL TRIAL WAS THIS SEVERE MAINE COURTROOM



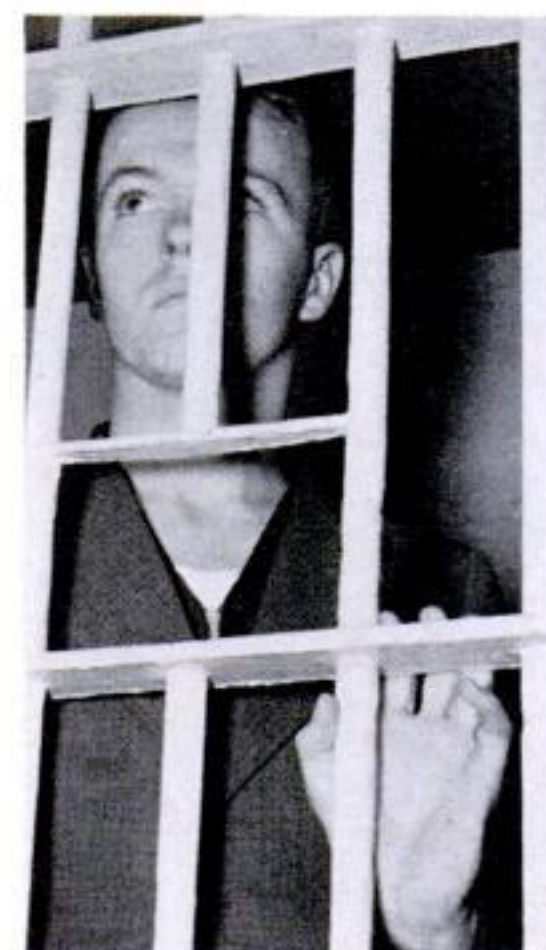
Scene of Dr. Littlefield's murder was this gracious New England homestead. Here in the home of Paul Dwyer, Dr. Littlefield was bludgeoned, garroted to death on the night of Oct. 13, 1937.



Mrs. Littlefield's body was found on the floor of her husband's car in New Jersey parking lot Oct. 16.



Dr. Littlefield's body was found stuffed in the rear trunk of the car. Asleep at the wheel was Paul Dwyer who had driven his gruesome load down from Maine.



Paul Dwyer readily confessed he killed Littlefields in blind rage. He was tried, sentenced to life

Francis Carroll (left) was implicated after Dwyer had served three months. Dwyer swore Carroll, the real murderer, had silenced him with threats.

Warden John H. Welch of the Maine State Prison won Dwyer's confidence, made a transcript of his revised version of Littlefield case.

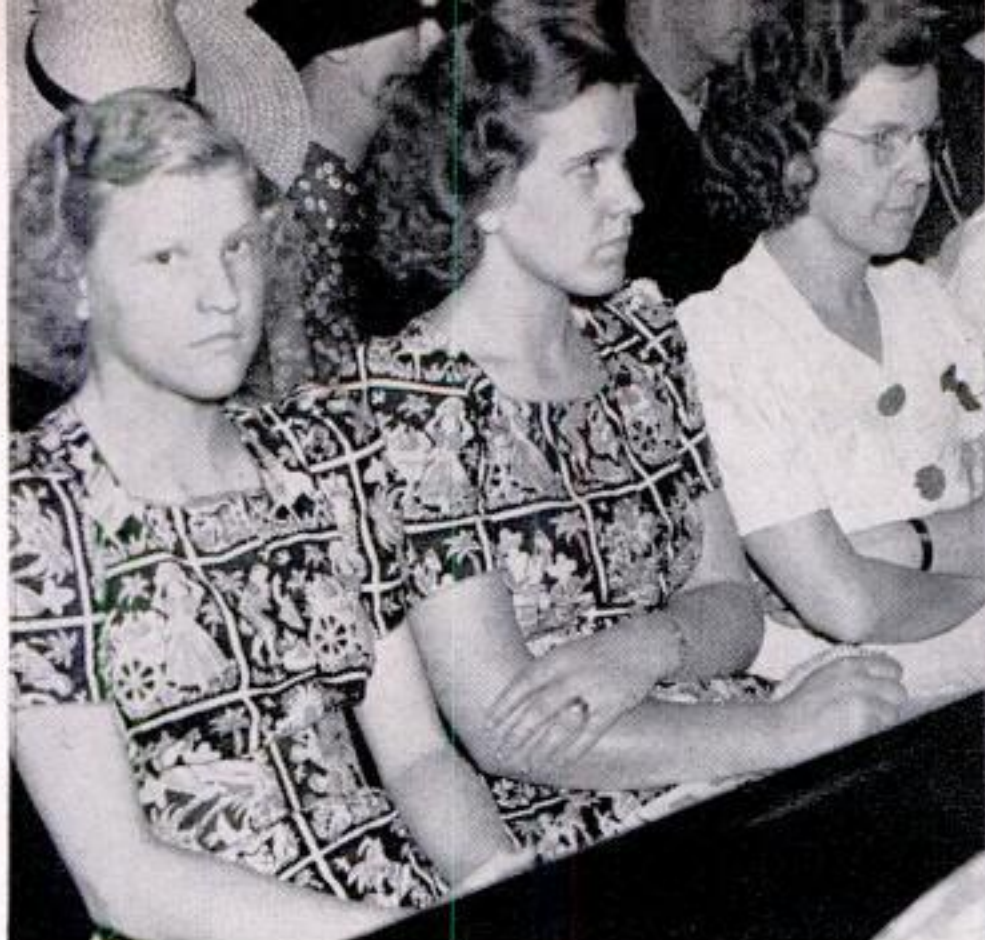
Sheriff Fernando M. Francis testified that Carroll, his deputy, was mysteriously absent from his office the night of the murders.

Justice William H. Fisher excused women from serving on the jury at Carroll trial. Jurors numbered 11 married men, one bachelor.

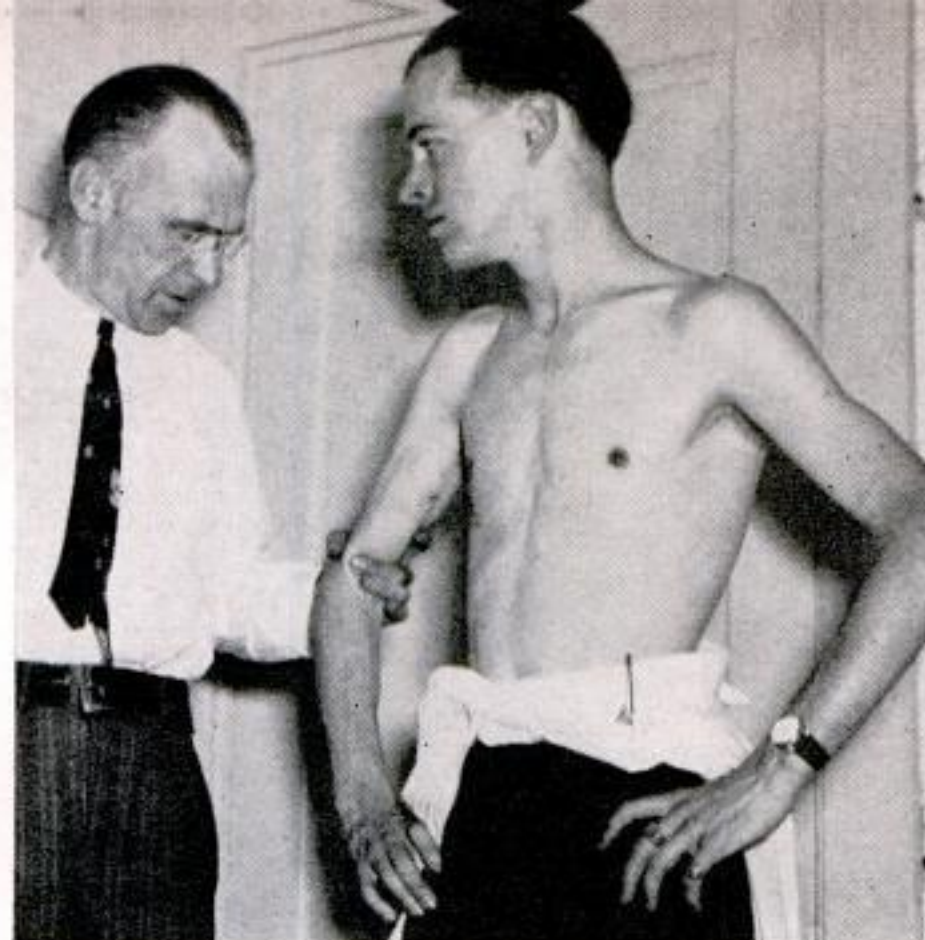




Mrs. Jessie Dwyer, trained nurse, said her son, Paul, had, never mentioned Carroll after his arrest.



Barbara Carroll sat between her cousin Lenore (left) and her mother while the State read her love letters to Paul Dwyer. Excerpt: "I love you with every single part of my body. . . ."



"Spindle-necked" was how newshawks described Dwyer when lawyers stripped him to prove he was physically incapable of murders. Spectators giggled at his hollow chest.



A witness (101 lb.) demonstrated how Dwyer (119 lb.) might have lifted Littlefield (150 lb.).

Hazel Talbot damagingly testified she saw Carroll "sitting in a parked car" behind the Dwyer home on the night Dr. Littlefield was murdered.



Mrs. Jessie M. Simpson, telephone operator, told of listening in on a call made by Dwyer to Mrs. Littlefield, saying "I must see you."



Virginia Moore, 13, also saw a man sitting in a car outside the Dwyer home the night of the murder. She could not identify him.



The courtroom keyhole afforded a restricted view of the Carroll trial to unlucky South Parisians who were unable to obtain seats inside.



BARBARA CARROLL MEETS HER PUBLIC

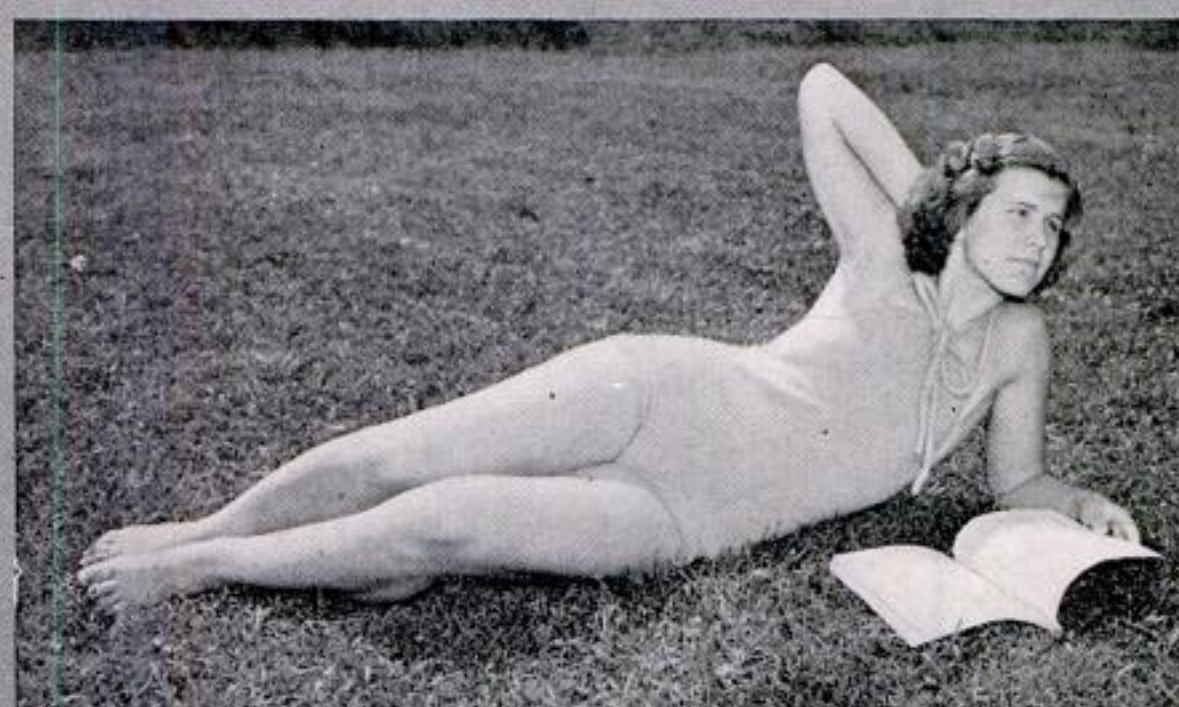
For amiable Barbara Carroll her father's trial brought much excitement, little sorrow. She allegedly had hated her father since he violated her when she was only 14. Hence, out of court she basked pleasantly in publicity's exciting glare.



DURING RECESS BARBARA KEEPS A DATE



BARBARA DEVELOPS A SUDDEN INTEREST IN THE PAPERS



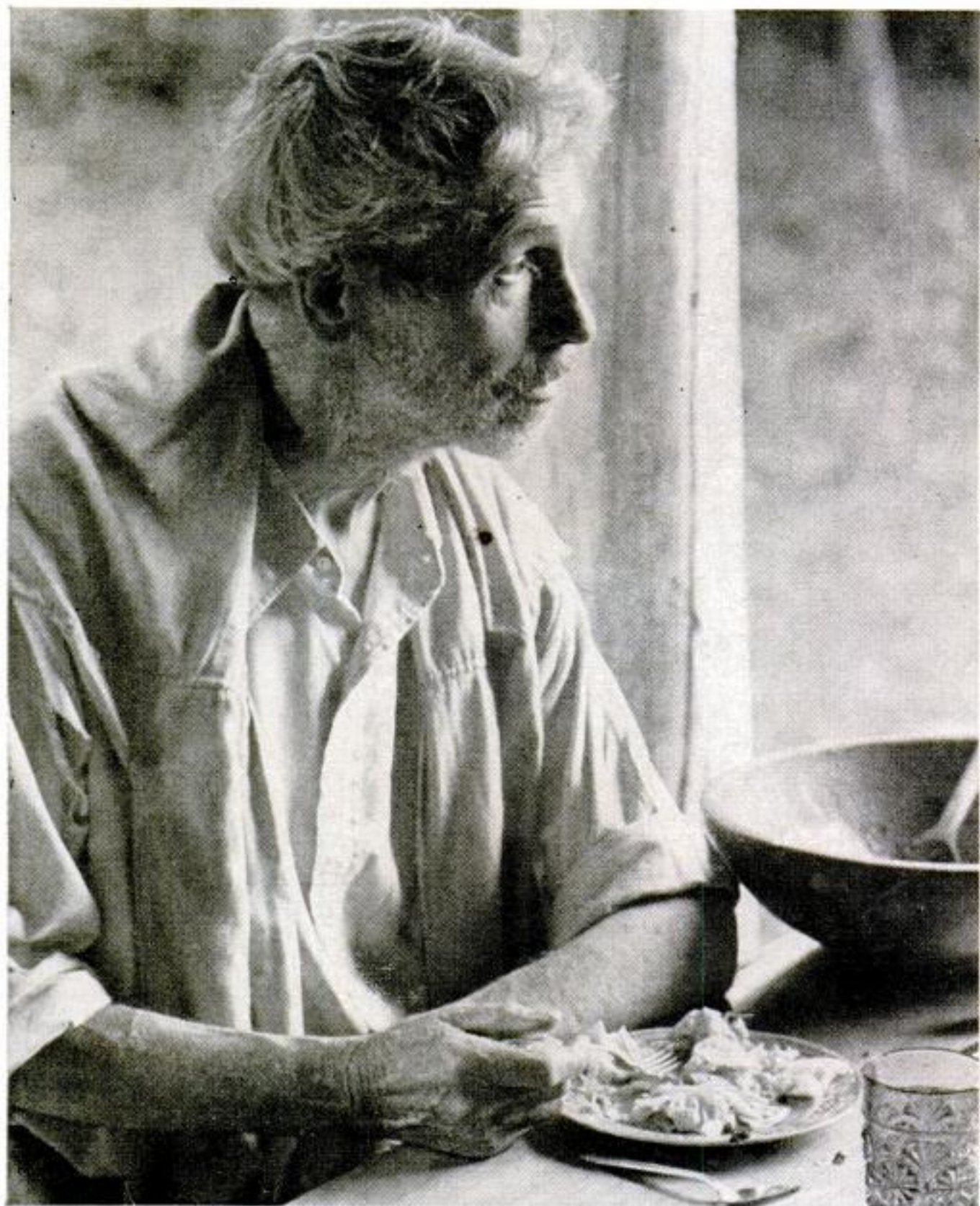
BARBARA OBLIGINGLY PUTS ON HER BATHING SUIT FOR NEWSHAWKS



BARBARA ASSUMES A POSE, AS REQUESTED

WOODSTOCK

Catskill colony has nurtured some great names



Woodstock Founder Hervey White at 72 runs the nearby Maverick settlement. There musicians play Sunday afternoons. He rents 27 studios to artists from \$50 up.

Dutch farmers incorporated the little Catskill village of Woodstock in 1787. A century later its quarries were supplying countless tons of paving stones for New York City's endless sidewalks. Its history as a summer art colony, however, dates from 1902 when its quiet obscurity was "discovered" by three young esthetes—Ralph Whitehead, Bolton Brown and Hervey White (left). They bought \$10,000 worth of mountain land and Woodstock began to attract painters whose names have since made American art history. Artistically Woodstock is definitely left. Its most famous color is a dirty brown. For years it tried to keep out Jews.

Today some oldtimers will tell you that Woodstock's greatest artistic glories are past and to prove it they will call the roll of distinguished ex-Woodstockians—Bellows, Kent, Dasburg, Harrison, Kroll, McFee, Henri, Carroll, the Brooks. But still painting at Woodstock are Speicher, Kuniyoshi, Ganso, Matson, Lee, Blanch and a host of young newcomers. For samples of their work and for their methods of play, see the following pages.



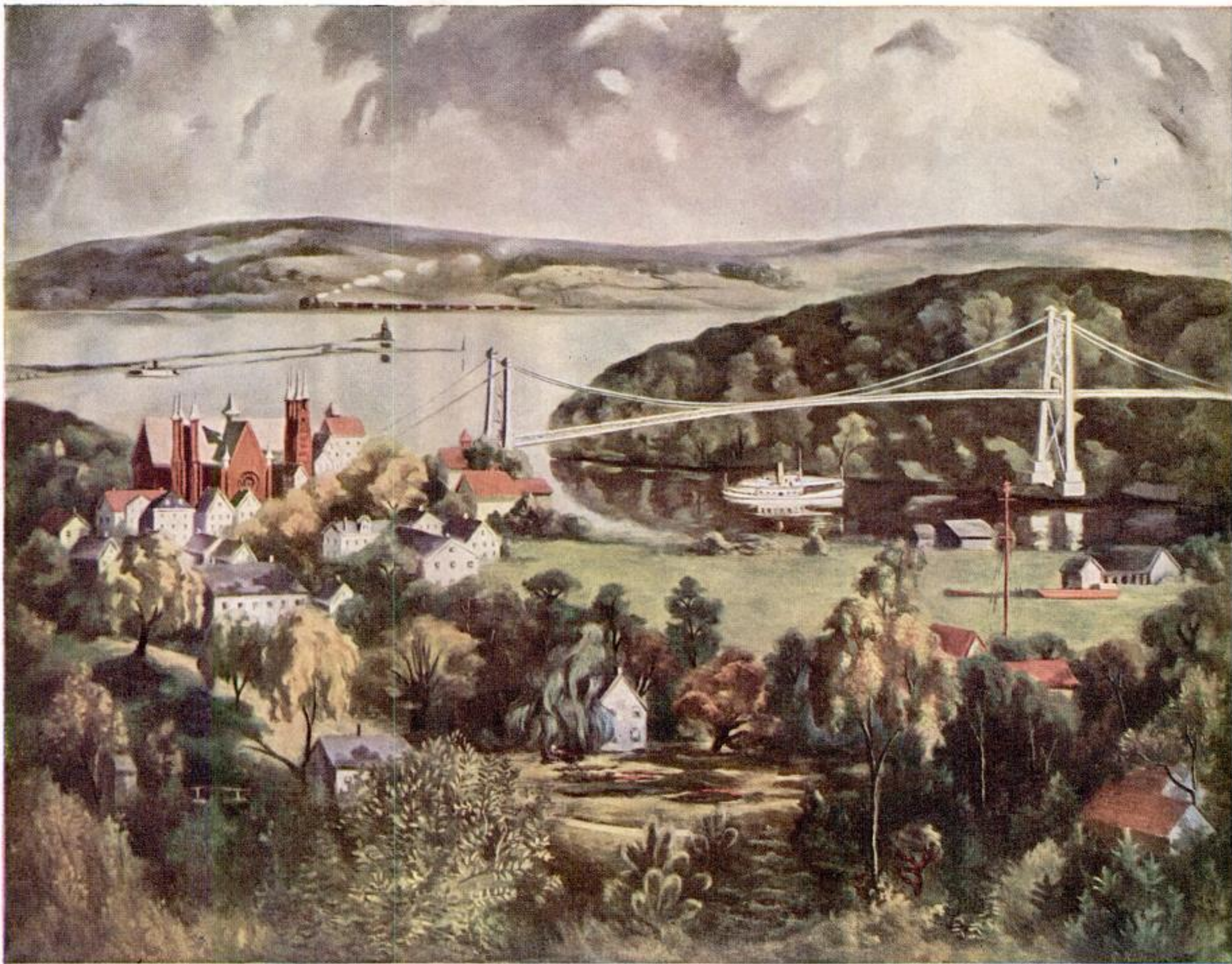
Judson Smith (right) who has run Woodstock's art school since 1923 talks with Artist Blanch.



The local "Louvre" houses many a violent art controversy during its annual summer exhibits.



IN MIDSUMMER LITTLE OF WOODSTOCK SURMOUNTS THE TREES EXCEPT STEEPLE OF CHURCH WHICH FEW ARTISTS ATTEND. NEARLY EVERY BARN IS A STUDIO



"View of Kingston" is the work of Georgina Klitgaard, a Woodstock artist who went ten miles away to paint this picture of a quiet Hudson River town. The red building with minarets is an old Jewish tabernacle and

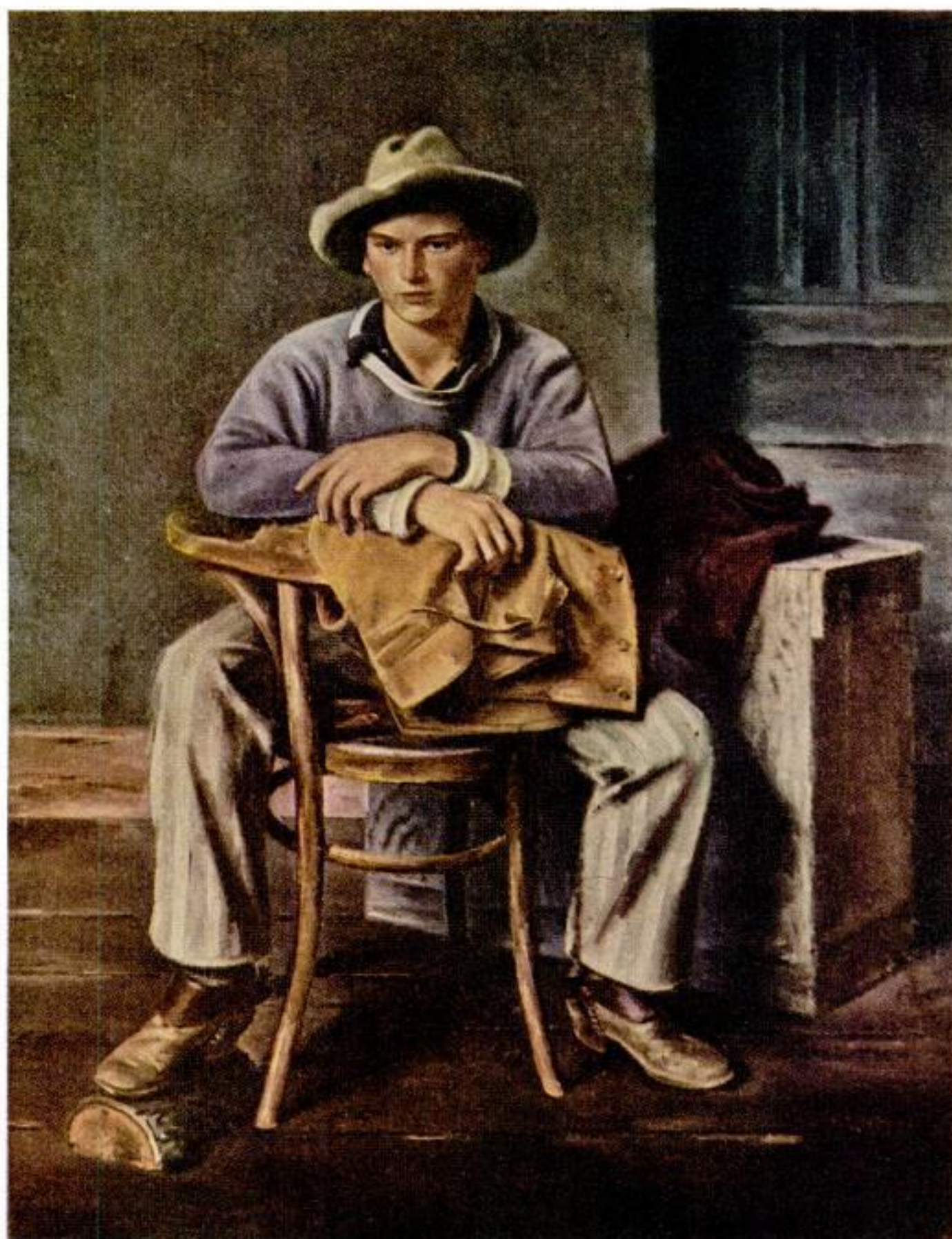
the inlet from the river is Rondout Creek. New York-born Mrs. Klitgaard and her husband, an Iclander who writes and paints, have both won Guggenheim fellowships. They have lived in Woodstock 16 years.



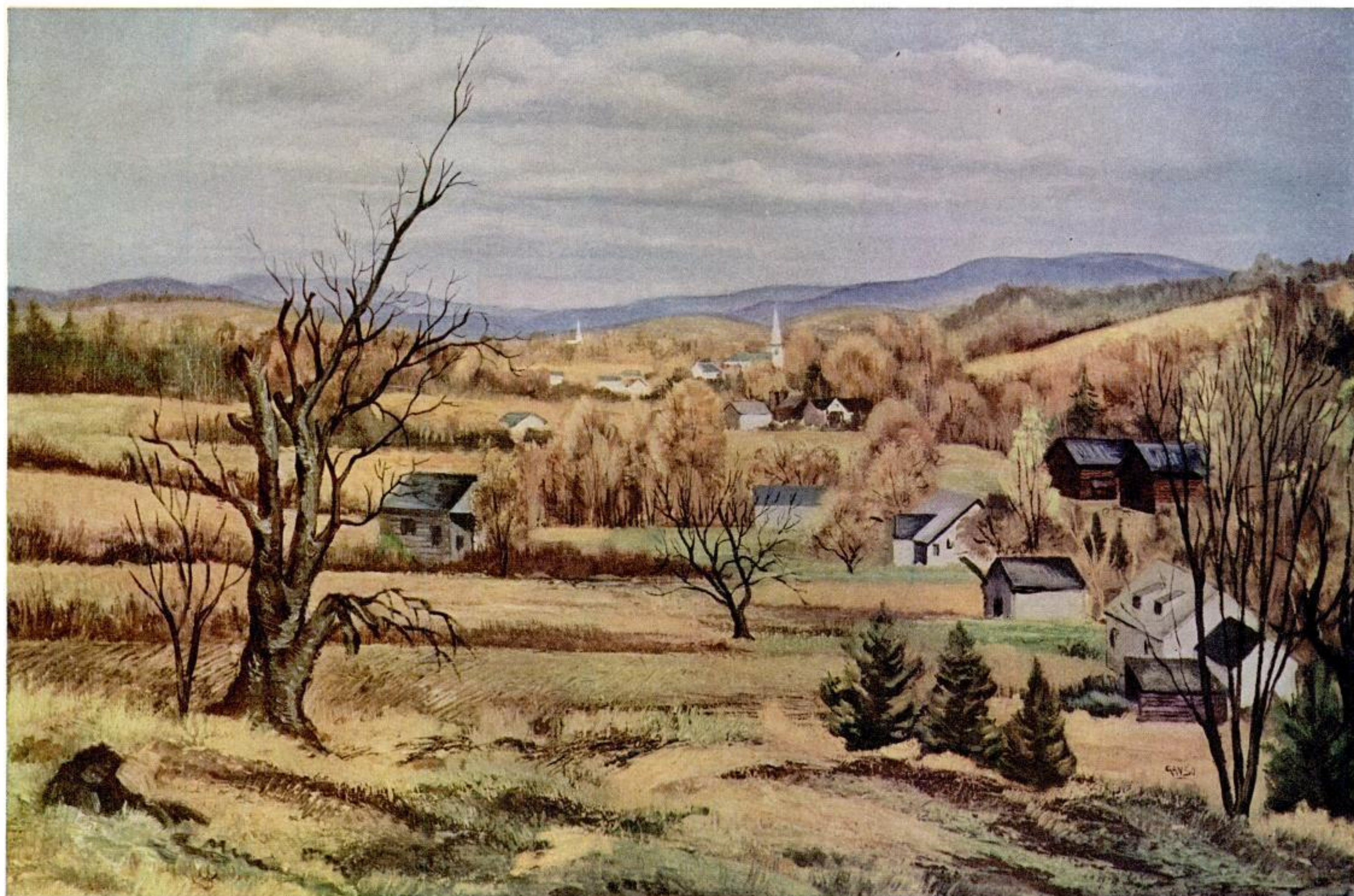
"Pastoral" is Doris Lee's conception of the country surrounding Woodstock where she has spent her summers since 1931. Like most of the work of this famous 34-year-old artist whose paintings may be seen at

New York's Metropolitan Museum of Art, it is the result of dozens of separate little sketches made in various spots. "To get a photo of the scene of the picture," she says, "would take a very trick photographer."

"Woodstock Cowboy" was painted in 1932 by Eugene Speicher who is currently spending his 30th summer in Woodstock. His model was Allen Stoutenberg, one of the nine children of a local stonecutter who helped Artist Speicher rebuild his house. Although Allen had never traveled far from Woodstock he had ambitions to be a cowboy and conscientiously dressed the part. His outfit came from Montgomery Ward. Speicher spent three weeks on this painting.



"Bearsville Meadows" by Emil Ganso is an autumn view of Woodstock country where this painter has spent six months annually for the past 15 years. One of his favorite spots, he has depicted this valley in every season in oil, watercolor, color stencil and etching. Born in Germany, Ganso at 43 works and smokes feverishly, has both a print shop and a painting studio at Woodstock where he is a leading conversationalist in a community of conversationalists.





This unfinished Bellows hangs in the late George Bellows' Woodstock house where his widow (above) still summers. It shows tennis tryouts at Newport. The left-handed player is Bellows' idea of Tilden.



Mrs. Speicher's kitchen is the source of some of Woodstock's tastiest dishes. This famous artist's wife carefully tends her own herb garden and does her favorite reading in her collection of 60 cookbooks.



The Kuniyoshis are bringing ice and appetizers to guests at outdoor cocktail party. Note how Japanese the American wife of this Japanese painter looks.

A poker party at Doris Lee's



From the outside, as you drive up, Doris Lee's studio looks like this. Planned originally as five separate studios, it has six entrances leading in from the back. Painter Lee who likes plenty of space for herself and her pictures rents it for \$150 a year.



On the inside the Doris Lee poker party is cozy and intense. Clockwise, beginning with the man in white coat: Eugene Speicher, Mrs. Emil Ganso, Kuniyoshi, Mrs. Speicher, Emil Ganso, Mrs. Kuniyoshi, Doris Lee, Arnold Blanch. The game ended at 1:30 a.m.



THE NIMBLE FEET THAT MADE THE "CARIOCA" AND THE "CONTINENTAL" FAMOUS, NOW INTRODUCE THE "YAM," WHICH YOU WILL SOON SEE ON U. S. DANCE FLOORS

MOVIE OF THE WEEK: *Carefree*

Astaire & Rogers are dancing together in a new Berlin musical

It was five years ago that America first became Astaire & Rogers-conscious. The picture was called *Flying Down to Rio*. In it, for one memorable number, were a lanky young man and a lithe young girl who danced with a perfection never seen on the screen before. Fred Astaire, the lanky young man who had won international fame dancing with his sister, Adele, the present Lady Cavendish, didn't think so. In fact, he was so upset by his fleet-footed image

THIS IS HOW ASTAIRE & ROGERS DANCE THE "YAM"



Yam promenade: Astaire steps forward on left foot, strikes right heel at side of left foot. Ginger follows.



Yam stomp: Astaire stomps right foot in front of left foot and steps forward on left foot. Then he places right foot to right side and closes left foot to right foot. The dance suggests the antics of southern Negroes selling hot yams.



Yam toe tap: Astaire jumps on his left foot, turns right toe in, taps it. He then jumps on right foot, taps left.



Yam whirl: Astaire hops on right toe, turns backward with left foot, stamps his right heel, repeats turn.



THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOX-OFFICE TEAM IS JOINED AGAIN UNDER A CONTRACT WHICH BINDS GINGER ROGERS TO TWO DANCE PICTURES, TWO STRAIGHT LEADS THIS YEAR

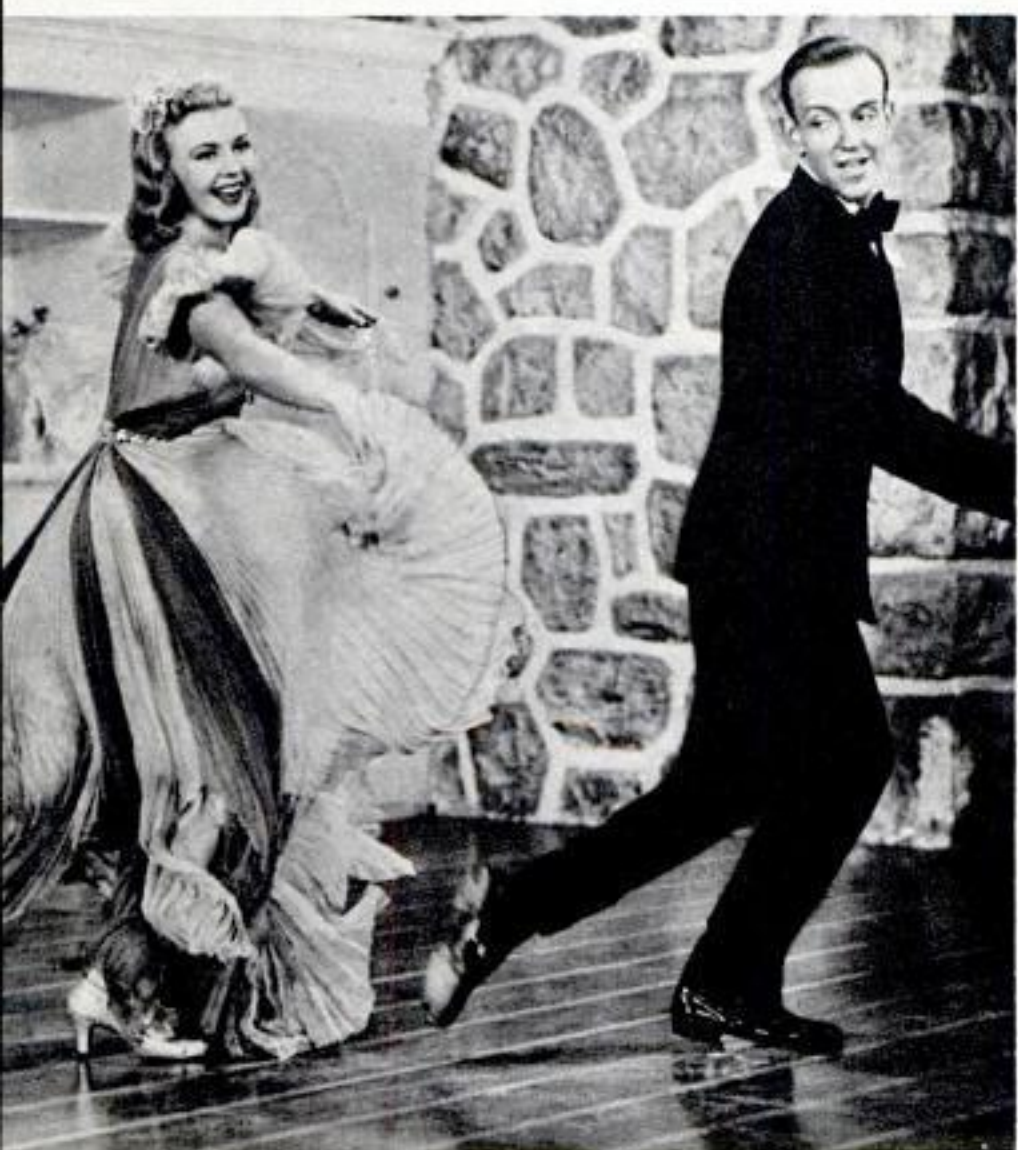
that he begged RKO not to release the picture. But the "Carioca," performed by him and his blonde partner, became a dance sensation, and critics put the team down as something to watch.

The blonde girl went on to other movies in which she acted straight romantic leads. For though Ginger Rogers had begun by winning a Charleston contest, her real ambition was to be a dramatic actress. Through years of chorus-girl jobs, vaudeville tours

and musical comedies, she clung to this ambition.

After *Rio*, Fred Astaire deserted Hollywood for a year. Then, in 1934, the two were teamed again in *The Gay Divorcée* and danced their picture into a box-office hit. *Roberta* followed. With Irving Berlin as their tune-maker, they next turned out *Top Hat* (1935) and *Follow the Fleet* (1936), the first of which broke box-office records, established them as movie-dom's greatest money-making team.

But after *Swing Time* (1936) and *Shall We Dance?* (1937), Ginger insisted on breaking the team up. In the past 16 months she has acted straight dramatic leads in *Stage Door*, *Vivacious Lady* and *Having Wonderful Time* (LIFE, Sept. 27, May 9, June 27). None of these, nor Fred Astaire's solitary *Damsel in Distress* equaled the hits they made together. Now, for the eighth time, they are reunited with a new dance, a new score by Berlin, a new and funnier plot.



Yam roll: Astaire & Rogers both fall forward on the right foot, tap the left toe back, step back on the left foot, slide right foot to the right and close left foot to right foot.



Yam pirouette: Astaire crosses his right foot over his left foot, turns completely around to the left, finishes with his feet crossed and taps his left toe at right side of right foot. Ginger does the opposite.



Yam finale: Starting as shown in Yam whirl, Astaire steps back on left foot. Both bend knees. Then Ginger gives a little spring and he swings her into the air over his lifted right foot.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Psychoanalysis enters the musical comedy

The seven previous Astaire & Rogers pictures all had plots as light as feather down. *Carefree*, the eighth, is scarcely any heavier, but it does give its dancing stars a chance at the straight acting they both enjoy. In it Fred Astaire is a psychiatrist and Ginger Rogers a stage and radio star whom he undertakes to treat. Such modern therapeutics as psychoanalysis, such fashionable sports as bicycling and skeet-shooting are ingredients of a lunatic love story in which Astaire finally leads his dancing partner to the altar (right).

Meanwhile, they do four dance numbers of which the "Yam," conceived by Astaire and set to music by Berlin, promises to create a new vogue. Berlin song hits, already popularized over the radio and displayed in song shops, are *I Used To Be Color Blind*, *The Night Is Filled With Music*, *Change Partners* and *The Yam*.



To Psychiatrist Astaire comes Ginger, though she doesn't want to be treated and he doesn't want to treat her. He is trying to help a friend whom she won't marry.



A bicycle rendezvous results when he learns that Ginger considers him a quack, psychoanalysis nonsense. He is thrown on a hill, wins her over, feeds her indigestibles to make her dream.



Her dreams are not about the man she is to marry, but about the psychiatrist. They dance together on a dream lake to Irving Berlin's music. Next morning she is afraid to tell him the truth.



Put under ether to release her inhibitions, Ginger flings her arms around her doctor. He thinks this is merely an indication of Ginger's inhibited love for his friend.



Now uninhibited, Ginger goes berserk. She borrows a policeman's club, starts a riot at a broadcast. To straighten things out, Astaire hypnotizes her, tells her he is a scoundrel and should be shot.



Struck by a terrible suspicion, he psychoanalyzes himself. He discovers he loves Ginger, wants her not for his friend but for himself. When he returns to the office to tell her so, she is gone.



When he finds her at the country club, she acts under his hypnotic suggestion, denounces him as a scoundrel and shoots at him with a skeet gun. He disarms her.



An injunction forbidding him to see Ginger is issued when Friend Ralph Bellamy discovers the truth. Astaire still seeks vainly to see her, release her from his hypnotic spell, tell her of his love.



At the wedding he tries to awaken Ginger with a blow, but hasn't the heart. Bellamy lunges at him, hits the bride. Knocked out of her trance, she admits her love for Astaire. They are married.

Pause and refresh



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"COLD...ICE-COLD"

A good place to park..and to pause..is where you see the familiar red sign that says "Drink Coca-Cola." On streets and highways everywhere it flashes a welcome invitation to a sociable pause for pure refreshment. Thirst asks nothing more.

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Deep as a
DIAMOND
Good as Gold!

Sometime after sunset . . . during certain mellow moments of your life . . . when a sip of some exquisite Old Kentucky Bourbon would so perfectly round out your blissful sense of well being . . . no doubt you frequently experience that very human urge to indulge your taste in something truly superlative . . . for the sheer luxury of it. On such occasions there is nothing so utterly sublime as Kentucky's precious Bluegrass Bourbon . . . BONDED BELMONT. We can conceive that certain gentlemen who prefer the "blonde," light-bodied type of whiskey might be inclined towards something less ardent and rich than this "deep as a diamond" full-bodied Bourbon. But for you who share the true Kentuckian's enthusiastic joy in the genuine old-style sour mash Bourbon, regally rich in body, flavor and lingering bouquet . . . here is a veritable gold mine of good taste!

FOR FINE BONDED RYE ASK FOR
Schenley's **MONTICELLO**

100 PROOF SPECIAL RESERVE STRAIGHT RYE WHISKEY
BOTTLED IN BOND UNDER U. S. GOV'T SUPERVISION



Diamonds
... from
"Russia"
of Diamonds
Precious

Bonded Belmont

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

100 PROOF... BOTTLED IN BOND UNDER U. S. GOV'T SUPERVISION

Schenley's Bonded Belmont

100 PROOF KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY BOTTLED IN BOND UNDER U. S. GOV'T SUPERVISION

This is to state, That the Belmont Distilling Company located at Louisville, Kentucky, delivers in each and every bottle a 100 proof Kentucky straight Bourbon, Bottled in Bond under U. S. Government Supervision. Belmont Distilling Co. gives

10 ASSURANCES TO BUYERS OF BONDED BELMONT

- 1 FOR ITS FAMOUS "DEEP AS A DIAMOND" RICHNESS...**
Bonded Belmont is made in the heart of Kentucky by old-school whiskey men, according to the celebrated Kentucky **SOUR MASH** formula.
- 2 FOR EXCEPTIONAL DEPTH OF BODY...** Bonded Belmont is made from the Bluegrass waters—rich in those same minerals which make the Bluegrass blue, and make Kentucky fields so fertile.
- 3 FOR RICH GRAIN FLAVOR...** Bonded Belmont is not merely made of only choice grains, but its luxurious formula calls for a full 40% **SMALL GRAIN**.
- 4 FOR CHARACTER AND THE UTMOST QUALITY...** Considerably **MORE GRAIN** than average is used for making each gallon of Bonded Belmont.
- 5 FOR ADDED RICHNESS IN BODY AND FLAVOR...** Bonded Belmont mash is prepared in **OPEN TYPE MASH TUBS**.
- 6 FOR WEALTH OF BOUQUET AND DEPTH OF BODY...** Bonded Belmont is "**SLOW-DISTILLED**" by the leisurely but costly old-style 3-chamber process of old-line native Kentuckians.
- 7 FOR LUXURIOUS BOURBON FLAVOR AND AROMA...** the grains in Bonded Belmont... are always leisurely heated below the boiling point of 212 degrees.
- 8 FOR RICH RIPE MATURITY... THIS WHISKEY IS FOUR YEARS OLD...** Bonded Belmont sleeps in special white oak barrels... air dried, deeply charred, and of staves one inch thick.
- 9 FOR UNIFORM MELLOWING AND AGING...** Bonded Belmont is stored in **BRIGHT, SPOTLESS WAREHOUSES**, where temperature and humidity are carefully watched... and where wholesome sunshine and fresh air pour in!
- 10 FOR THE SECURITY OF THIS PRECIOUS BOURBON...** Bonded Belmont is made by our original formula... aged in internal revenue bonded warehouses... and bottled right at the distillery.

Belmont Distilling Company, Louisville, Kentucky

DIVISION OF SCHENLEY PRODUCTS COMPANY, INC.

by

J. R. Knebelkamp

VICE-PRESIDENT AND DISTILLER

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Going to be married in October?



Irene Hayes, florist for New York's world of fashion, suggests deep-hued orchids to center the wedding breakfast table, and sets the places with Wedgwood plates in green Praise pattern, flanked with clearest star-patterned crystal glasses, and fine old 1847 Rogers Bros. silverplate, as lovely today as when the bride's grandmother first set her table with it. "Only the best—1847 Rogers Bros. silverplate—belongs on such a table," comments Irene Hayes. "And if the bride is lucky—she'll have what every woman wants...a complete set of her own."

Leonora Ormsby of Saks-Fifth Avenue suggests—have an orchidaceous wedding. You, lovely bride, in Celanese* rayon satin Faconné brocaded in orchid pattern, your bouquet of orchids with hints of chartreuse and magenta in their depths. Your maid of honor and bridesmaids in deeper hues of that same chartreuse and magenta. Rich—and different. *Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

ANNOUNCING THE SEPTEMBER SILVER FESTIVAL

SEPTEMBER 6th TO 17th

Featuring complete services of 1847 Rogers Bros. Silverplate—in all patterns—at especially low prices!

1847 ROGERS BROS.

MERIDEN, CONN.

"AMERICA'S FINEST SILVERPLATE"



1847 Rogers Bros. suggest that you see all their lovely patterns and choose yours at once. Then you'll be ready to take advantage of the most unusual opportunity in years—the September Silver Festival announced at the left. All 1847 Rogers Bros. patterns are included, among them the orange-blossom wreathed "Lovelace," the new, like-sterling beauty, "First Love," and the rich, ornate "Marquise." Other 1847 Rogers Bros. sets—services for 6—are priced as low as \$32.50. Easy terms of payment can be arranged.



THE START: EACH TEAM CONSISTS OF DRIVERS AND MECHANICS IN SPEEDBOAT AND A RIDER ON THE BOARD BEING TOWED

SPRAY AND FISTS FLY AS CALIFORNIA HOLDS FOURTH DEEP-SEA AQUAPLANE DERBY

Catalina to mainland in 1 hour, 27 minutes



MARY ANN HAWKINS GETS LUBRICATED

Among the more violent tourist attractions of Southern California is the annual aquaplane race, vulgarly known as the Ironing Board Derby, over 44 miles of open Pacific between Catalina Island and Hermosa Beach, a resort near Los Angeles. Invented in 1935 as an advertisement for Hermosa Beach, this year's race on Aug. 7 attracted 20 entry teams, caused fist fights and several injuries, made some good pictures but broke no records. The winner, a lifeguard named Frank Rodecker of Hermosa Beach, finished the course in 1 hr., 26 min., 55 sec., nearly 11 min. over the record. Afterwards he was taken to a hospital suffering from cuts and abrasions gained in the race, and announced his retirement from aquaplane racing. In the course of the race a few contestants were hit by flying fish. The only girl entry, Champion Swimmer Mary Ann Hawkins finished 14th, with feet paralyzed by the cold water. Jackie Coogan and Betty Grable controlled the rope for another contestant. On Aug. 10, Betty went to bed with a bad case of sun and wind burn which she got on the trip.



CONTESTANT TRIES CELLOPHANE CAPE

JACK BURRUD, RIDER FOR SUN VALLEY TEAM, WHO WON 1935 DERBY, LEAVES HIS BOARD AND THE RACE. No. 13, HE SUFFERED A DISLOCATED ARM





GREYHOUND: IDOL OF HARNESS RACING

WORLD'S GREATEST TROTTER WINS AT GOSHEN

AND BRINGS A REVIVAL TO HARNESS RACING

To Goshen, N. Y., shrine of U. S. harness racing, went a strange assortment of horsemen, socialites, farmers, gamblers. There they crowded into the famous Good Time track to see a big, gray, 6-year-old gelding named Greyhound. On Aug. 9 Greyhound fully satisfied his worshipers. With a great surging finish he won the famous Goshen Trotting Derby, proved once more that he is the world's fastest trotter.

Greyhound is the idol of the harness racers. At hundreds of small country fairs, on back-alley tracks, where trotting is the proud heritage of farmers and villagers, they speak of him with awe. They talk of his world-record mile in 1:56 min., of his last quarter-mile at Springfield in 26½ sec., only one-fifth of a second slower than Lawrin's last quarter mile in the Kentucky Derby. They know about Goshen's marker (left) which commemorates his 1:59¼ mile over a half-mile track. They think he is the greatest horse that ever lived.



GOSHEN HONORS GREYHOUND

Along with 90% of all trotters and pacers which are now running, Greyhound is descended from a horse named Hambletonian, which lived in the 1850's and has long been recognized as the greatest stallion in racing history. Hambletonian founded a family of horses whose members are to harness racing what Thoroughbreds are to saddle racing. Hambletonians stand 15 to 16 hands high, weigh about 1,000 lb., are generally stronger than Thoroughbreds. Their Golden Age was the time of David Harum, when farmers raced their sulkies recklessly through village squares and a spanking span of trotters was the pride of Main Street or Fifth Avenue. With Greyhound as its standard bearer, harness racing is once more becoming fashionable but in rural America it has never lost its hold, is the kind of horse racing they do. This year, chiefly at county and state fairs, there will be more than 800 harness meets with over 20,000 horses competing for \$5,000,000 in prizes.

TROTTERS DIFFER FROM PACERS IN LEG ACTION

Most frequently asked question about harness racing is the difference between trotters and pacers. Every harness racer uses one of these gaits. Greyhound, shown in magic eye sequence to the right, is a trotter. The



horse above is a pacer, or side-wheeler. The drawings below make the difference clear. Most horsemen consider pacing a faster gait, but Greyhound's 1:56 world trot record is ¾ second better than Directum I's pacing record.



This is a pacer. The two feet on the same side move together, causing a lunge to the right, followed by a lunge to the left. Pacing is dangerous because the horse may lose its balance, wreck the sulky.



This is a trotter. The forefoot on one side moves with the rear foot on the other side. Both trotting and pacing are artificial. Natural gait is a gallop with both front and both rear feet together.



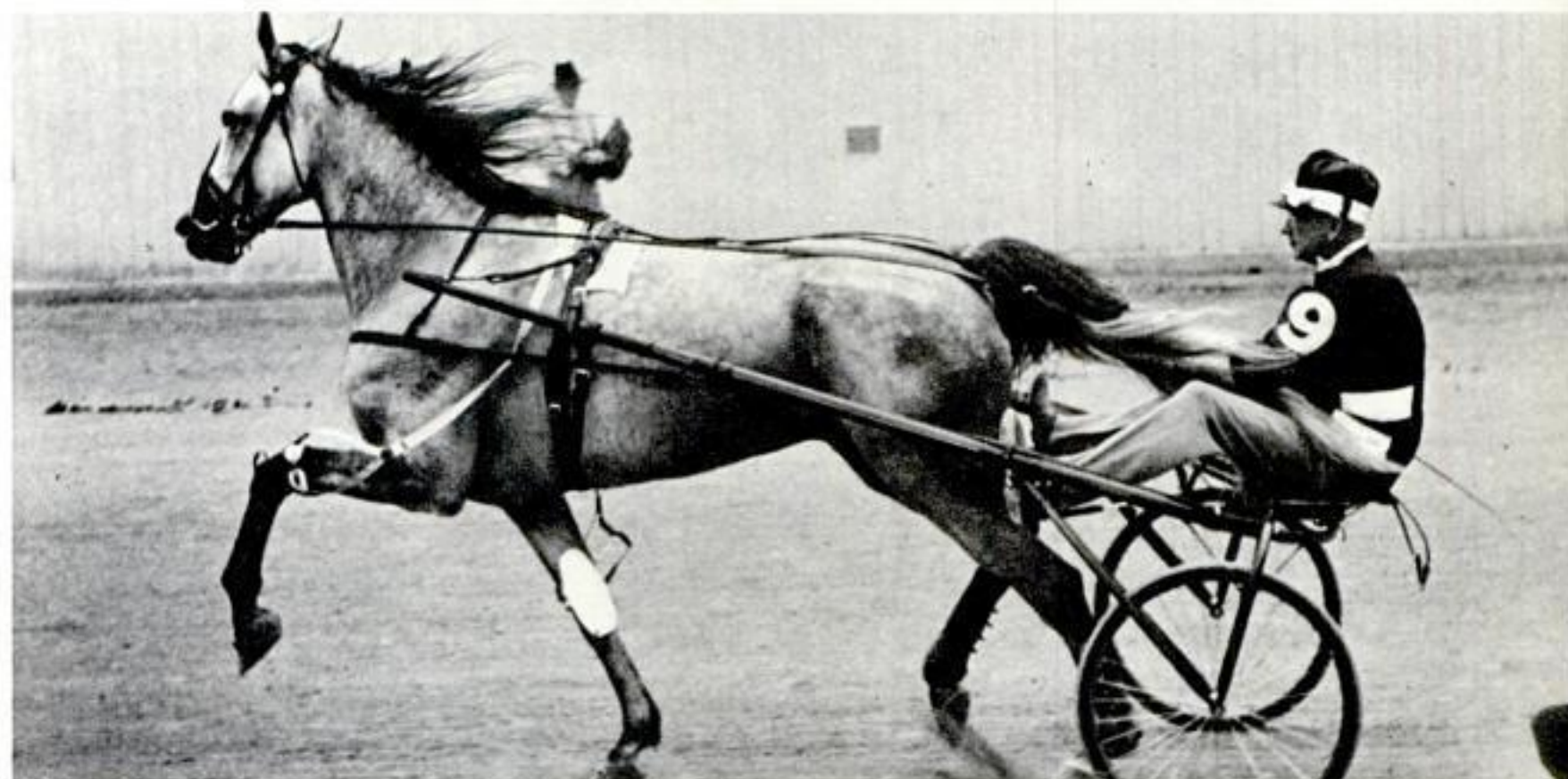
AT START OF STRIDE RIGHT FORELEG AND LEFT HINDLEG ARE FORWARD TOGETHER



LEFT FORELEG AND RIGHT HINDLEG NOW MOVE FORWARD, MAKING A CRISS-CROSS GAIT



THESE LEGS HAVE NOW MOVED INTO CLASSIC TROTTING POSE. NOTICE HEIGHT OF KNEE



LEFT FORELEG SWINGS FAR FORWARD (ABOVE), INTO A STIFF LEFT KNEE (BELOW)



LEPIDOPTERA

The Cinderellas of the living world change from caterpillar to butterfly

To students of Greek, *Lepidoptera* means "scale and wing." To entomologists it is the scientific name for all the insect creatures which change from crawling caterpillars to winged butterflies and moths. *Lepidoptera* are the butterflies that flit across your flower beds and the larvae which even now are chewing away, with clawlike teeth, at your winter clothes. Unlike other insects, all butterflies and moths have scaled wings which give them the color that is their greatest charm.

The story of *Lepidoptera* is the original Cinderella story of the living world. They are born ugly and earth-bound, so repulsive that human beings shrink from touching them. They end their lives, most of them, as ethereal creatures of lovely, flitting color, chased by children the world over, treasured by some 6,000 collectors in the United States.

A four-stage metamorphosis is the law of *Lepidoptera* life. Take, for illustration, the Cecropia moth, whose life cycle appears below. First it is an egg, eating nothing but the minute amount of fluid within its shell. Then it is a caterpillar, consuming many times its own weight every day until at the end of three months it has grown to 14 times its original length. In the third stage, as pupa, it remains without food for nine months. Emerging at last as a moth, it eats nothing during its existence of about two weeks.

The Cecropia is common throughout the eastern and central United States, but because it is an unusually large and beautiful moth many a small boy or unknowing adult, seeing one of them for the first time, telephones the nearest natural history museum to tell of his astonishing find.



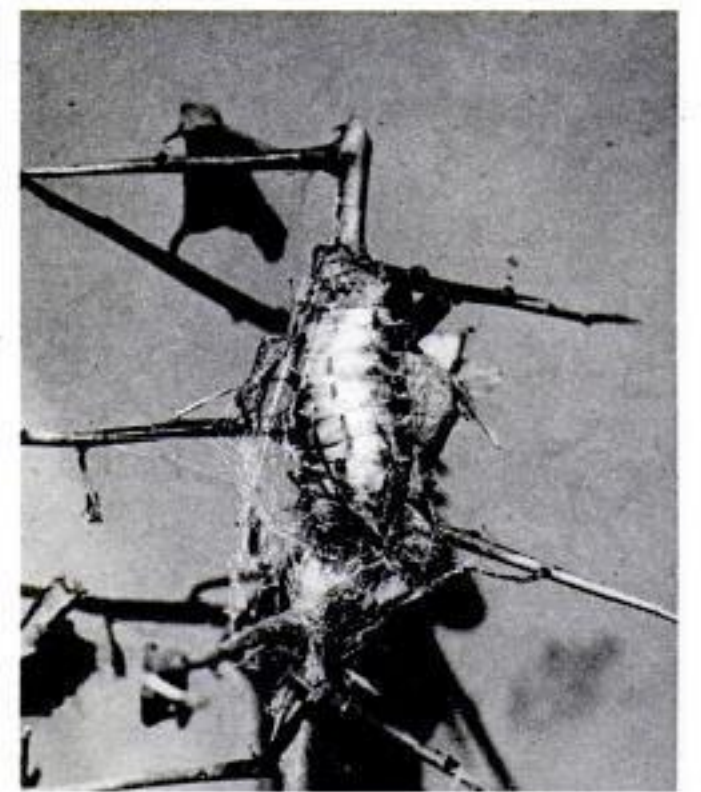
1 Cecropia eggs are laid in batches on leaves. These are highly magnified.



2 In 10 days they hatch into black caterpillars, feed on the edges of leaves.



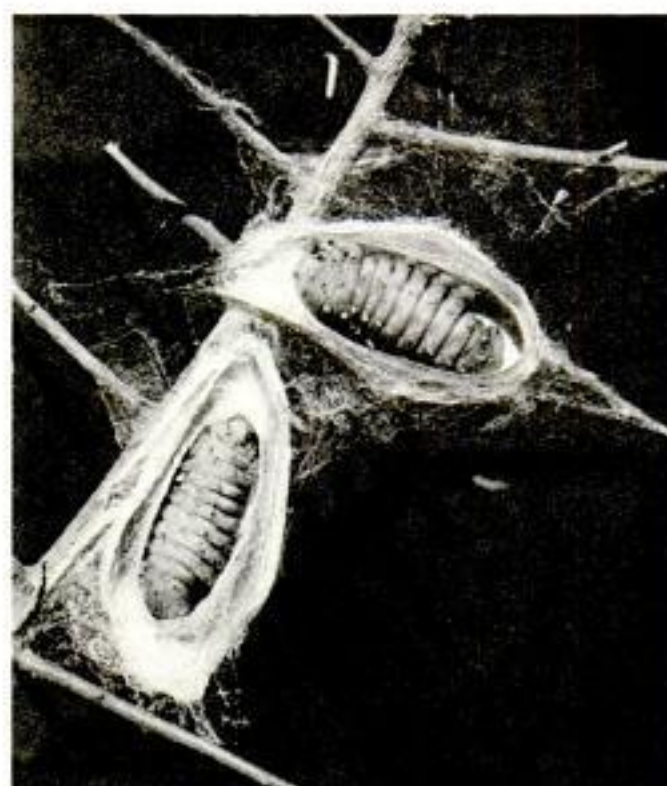
3 Born in June, the caterpillar is full grown by August. Color: light green.



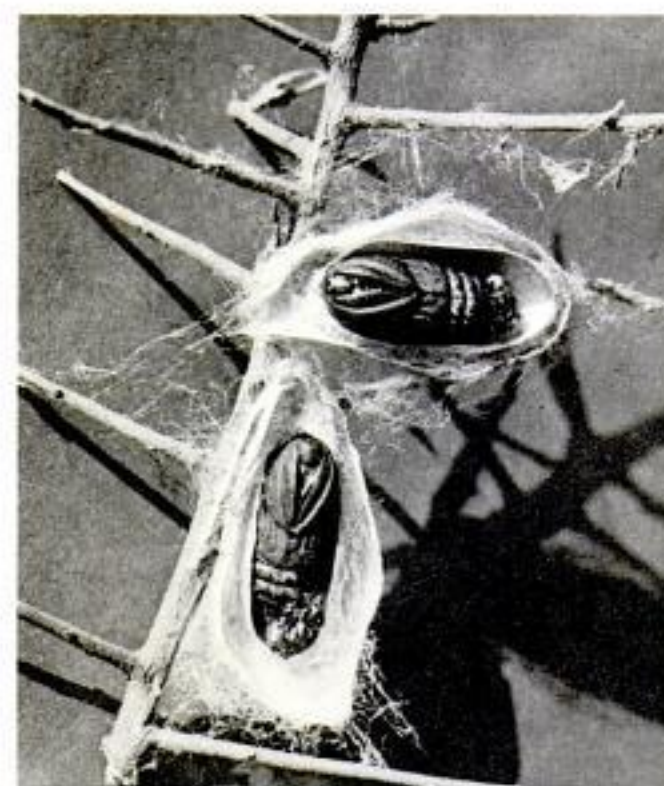
4 In the fall the caterpillar spins itself a cocoon of silk ejected from its mouth.



5 Completed cocoons are tough and protection against birds and storms.



6 In its new covering the caterpillar contracts to half its former length.



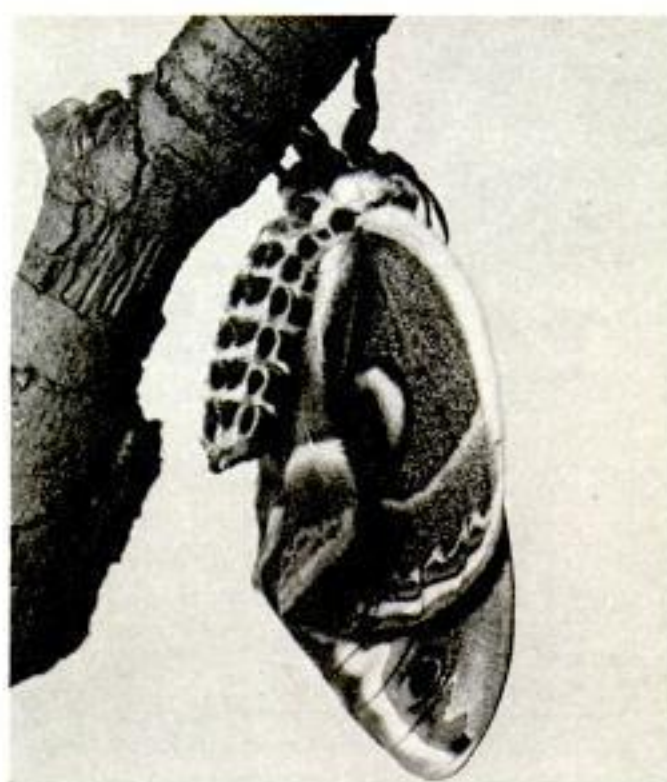
7 It then sheds its skin and becomes pupa. Note outlines of future moth.



8 The moth emerges with first warm weather in late May or early June.



9 At first its wings are wet and bedraggled. It cannot fly any distance.



10 Sunning itself, it pumps the blood into veins of its expanding wings.



11 In a few hours it spreads its wings full length, is ready to fly. Female

moths like this one start laying eggs at once. For Cecropia in color, turn the page.

World's Most Beautiful Moth

Most beautiful insect in the world is *Chrysiridia madagascariensis*, a brilliant moth found only in Madagascar. The specimen at right, shown from its under side, is a male. Not only does this moth look like a butterfly, but unlike most moths it flies by day. You can tell it is a moth by the slightly pointed antennae. (Butterfly antennae are always smooth and clublike.) New York's Butterfly Store sells some 300 of these a year at \$6 a pair.



World's Biggest Moth

Biggest moth in the world is the *Attacus atlas*, a specimen of which is reproduced life-size below. At its largest this moth measures more than ten inches from tip to tip. It is found in India, the Dutch East Indies, South China and the Philippines. Because its wings are not only immense but fragile, it is difficult to net an Atlas moth that is in perfect condition. Its cocoon is spun of an inferior silk that is sometimes used commercially.





These Are U. S. Butterflies and Moths

- 1 THE CECROPIA IS A POPULAR MOTH NATIVE TO EASTERN U. S.
- 2 THE LUNA IS CONSIDERED NORTH AMERICA'S MOST BEAUTIFUL MOTH
- 3 THE NICIPPE SULPHUR BUTTERFLY IS ALSO FOUND IN WEST INDIES
- 4 THE SARA ORANGE TIP IS A PACIFIC COAST MOUNTAIN BUTTERFLY
- 5 THE TIGER SWALLOW TAIL IS THE PRIZE OF MOST BOYS' COLLECTIONS
- 6 THE INTERMEDIATE TIGER MOTH IS FOUND IN SOUTH ATLANTIC STATES
- 7 THE WHITE-M HAIR-STREAK BUTTERFLY HAS WHITE LINES UNDERNEATH
- 8 THE SPICE-BRUSH SWALLOWTAIL IS COMMON ON THE ATLANTIC COAST
- 9 THE MONARCH BUTTERFLY MIGRATES SOUTH FOR THE WINTER MONTHS
- 10 AMYNTHIA MAERULA IS THE NAME OF THIS VIVID TEXAS BUTTERFLY

Almost swallowed up in a crowd of vacationists at Southwold is George VI, By the Grace of God, of Great Britain, Ireland, and the British Dominions Beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India. (His Majesty is to right of man with pipe.)

To walk so exposed is impossible for President Roosevelt, Joseph Stalin, Benito Mussolini, Adolf Hitler, the Emperor of Japan, the Kings of Belgium, Italy, Yugoslavia, Rumania, Greece or Egypt. The King of England can do it because he has no power to hurt anybody and hence nobody wants to assassinate him. Last British ruler to die by violence was King Charles I who was beheaded after trial by Cromwell. Early British kings died either in their beds, in battle or at the hands of their own kin.

Occasion of the King's holiday with his subjects came Aug. 2 when he interrupted a leisurely yacht trip up the east coast of England to stop off at a rich-boy-poor-boy camp he founded in 1920 at Southwold. Motto of this camp is "Play the Game." The King was rowed

in from his yacht in a Royal Barge, transferred outside the surf to a rowboat and was nearly mobbed by the boys as soon as he stepped on the shore. Hopelessly separated from him are the Government officials appointed to meet him. He is still flanked by the camp superintendent, Captain J. G. Paterson (*all in white*) and the director of the Industrial Welfare Society, Robert Hyde (*behind the man with the pipe*). At far right, in civilian clothes, is the King's sole body-guard, Inspector Cameron.

In speeches later, each ended after three minutes by a pistol shot, Paterson said of the King: "His Majesty in his camp has removed the sense of prejudice and snobbery between social classes. We see [in him] a striking example of fitness, service and devotion to duty."

Home Secretary Hoare told the boys: "Looking round here I would gladly substitute this assembly for the representative assembly in the House of Commons." This was a good joke by Sir Samuel but, had King George said it, it would have meant a constitutional crisis.

FIND THE KING





A UNITED AIR LINES "MAINLINER" FLIES OVER SAN FRANCISCO. BELOW IT IS THE HEART OF THE CITY. BEHIND IT THE ISLAND SITE OF THE 1939 FAIR. . .

AIR TRANSPORT COMES OF AGE

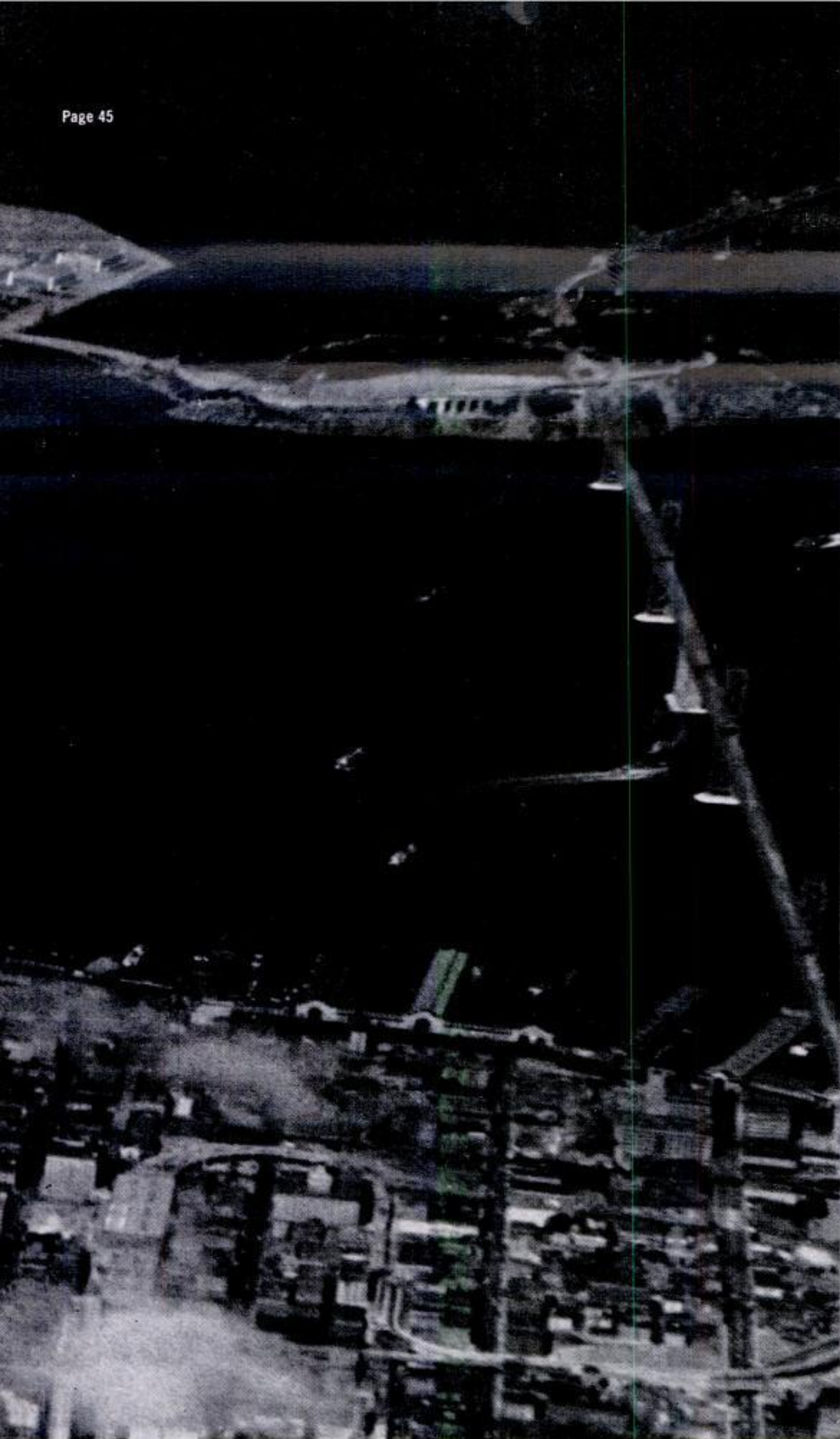


United's route goes across mid-continent: New York, Chicago, Cheyenne, Salt Lake City, San Francisco. Northwest division: Salt Lake to Portland; Pacific: Vancouver to San Diego.

In 1925, the U. S. Government awarded its first mail contracts to private airlines and thus brought American commercial air transportation into real existence. On Aug. 23, 1938, air transportation again undergoes a vital change at the hands of the U. S. Government. That day the Civil Aeronautics Authority, created by Congress last June, begins to function as an independent governing body of all nonmilitary flying, regulating airlines much as the Interstate Commerce Commission regulates railroads. The airlines consider the CAA a great potential blessing. They feel that now air transport is coming of age.

In its short life, air transport has advanced infinitely faster and more wisely than the railroads did in their early life. It was 60 years before the roads, badgered and hated by the public, were reluctantly brought under any sort of federal control. In 1904, when Theodore Roosevelt broke up a Hill-Morgan railroad combine, the public was all on Roosevelt's side. In 1934, when Franklin Roosevelt broke up what he thought was a potential airline monopoly by canceling air-mail contracts, the favor of the public was heavy on the side of the airlines. The mail payments offered airlines were niggardly compared with the cash and land grants the Government handed out to pioneer railroad builders. And nobody has yet made a Vanderbilt or a Harriman or a Gould fortune out of air transport.

In technical advance airlines, favored by a greater machine age, have shamed the railroads. In only ten years, the airlines have reached a skill in operation which it took more than half a century for the railroads to achieve. Airline competition is one fac-



THE RIGHT, THE SAN FRANCISCO-OAKLAND BAY BRIDGE

tor which has spurred the railroads into speed and streamlining.

Of course air transportation today is still a small business beside the \$18,500,000,000 railroad industry. The assets of all airlines add up to little more than \$50,000,000. Airlines fly one passenger-mile for every 50 the railroads operate. But, most important of all, they have become a means of travel which the public accepts more and more as a modern commonplace.

Congress gave the CAA adult powers to: 1) regulate rates; 2) halt unfair competition and promote co-operation and 3) issue certificates of public convenience and necessity. The first two powers should make for greater airline revenue. The third means that an airline must prove that it is in the public welfare for it to operate its present route or open a new one. This amounts virtually to giving franchises on established routes, which in turn means stability which in turn means that the airlines will be able to finance more easily for expansion.

Of all airlines, none has waited more patiently for stability than United Air Lines Transport Corp., oldest and richest domestic line. Until 1937, when it was passed in passenger-miles flown by American Airlines, United was undisputed No. 1 air-transport company. In its twelve-year life it has flown more miles, carried more mail and express than any rival. On the following pages are shown the men, machines and mechanism which make United tick. The photograph at right shows the very start of one of United's 50 daily trips. Pilot Eddie Stewart kisses his wife goodbye as his co-pilot, Bob Greenlee, waits for him to go to the Chicago airport, pilot a big Douglas Mainliner to Newark airport.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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PILOT STEWART AND CO-PILOT GREENLEE LEAVE MAINLINER AT CHICAGO

Eddie Stewart pilots a United Mainliner

When Eddie Stewart was a boy, he earned 64 Boy Scout merit badges — all the merit badges there were. Eddie's proud father, a Kansas City doctor, hoped his son would be a doctor too. Instead Eddie, at 17, joined a flying circus. Today, at 28, he is a veteran United Air Lines pilot, well past his millionth flying mile. He looks like the public's romantic idea of all air pilots.

Pilot Edward Ahling Stewart flies Mainliners between New York and Chicago. He makes two round trips a week and his salary totals \$8,000 a year, of which he saves a good quarter. A homebody, he lives in a suburban house in LaGrange, near Chicago, where his co-pilot and friend Bob Greenlee also lives. Eddie's attractive wife was a United stewardess who resigned after their marriage in 1934. She was one of the earliest of the many United stewardesses to marry pilots. Every winter, she goes south with him and catches big game fish. Pilots usually take vacations in winter because airlines are busiest in summer.



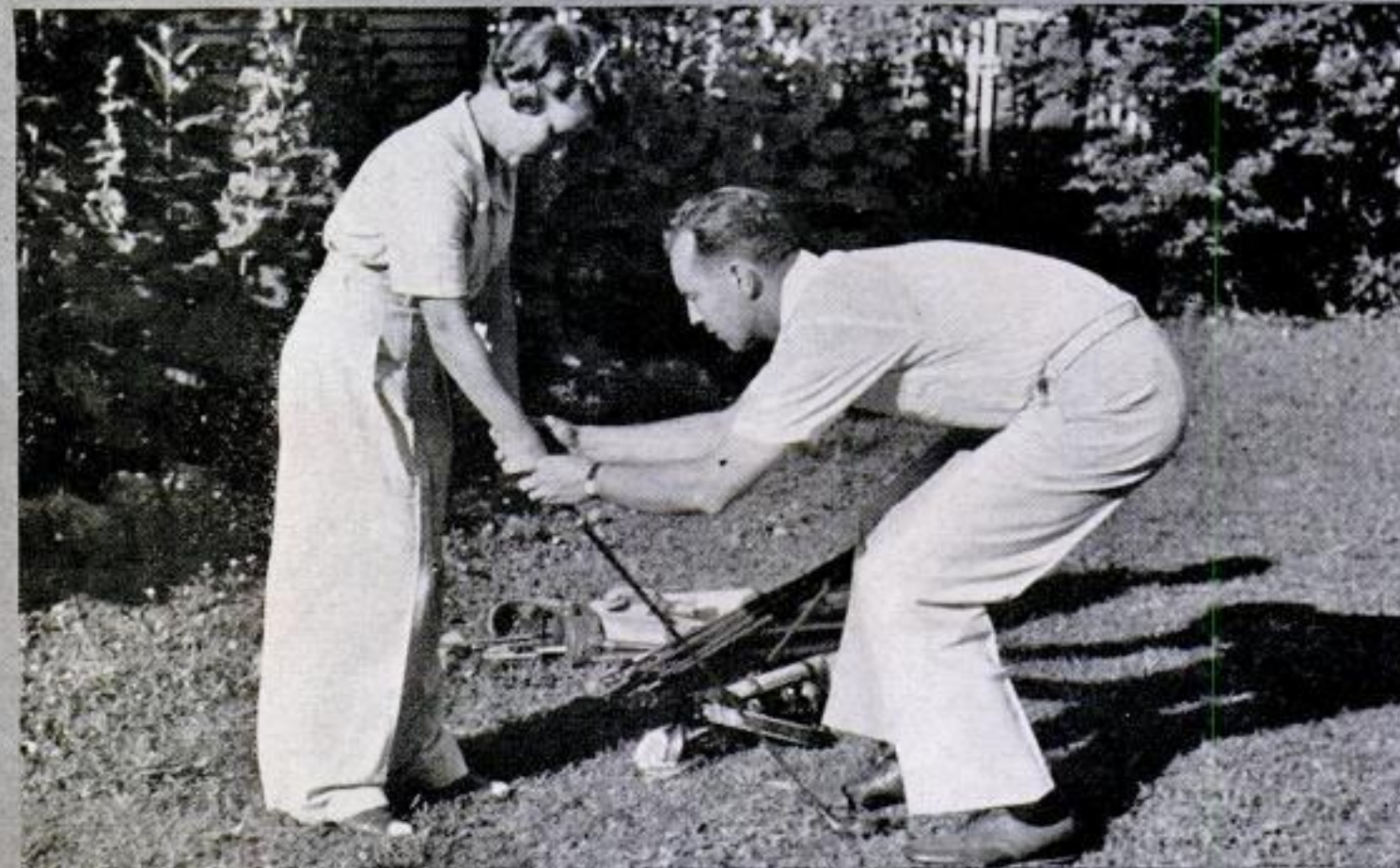
GREENLEES VISIT STEWARTS OFTEN. CHILD IS GREENLEES', DOG STEWARTS'



ON DRESSER IS PICTURE TAKEN DAY STEWART MARRIED "BABE" GILLUM



STEWART HELPS HIS WIFE TEND FLOWERS IN THEIR NEAT GARDEN



A DEVOTED HUSBAND, STEWART TEACHES HIS WIFE GOLF. HE SHOOTS 80



MRS. STEWART FOLLOWS HUSBAND'S FLIGHTS ON SHORT-WAVE RADIO

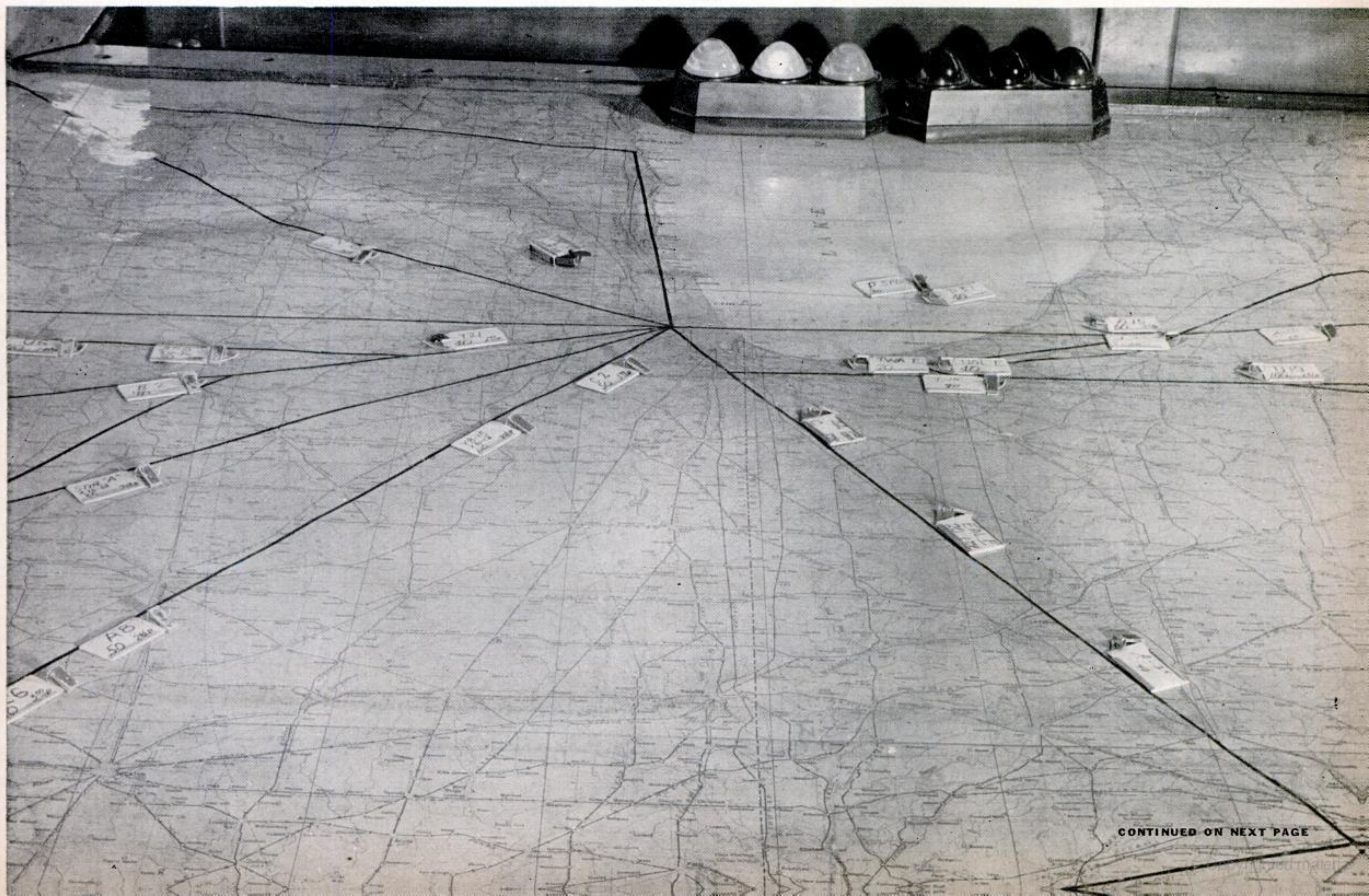


STEWART IS SO BOUND UP IN FLYING HE BUILDS MODEL PLANES FOR FUN



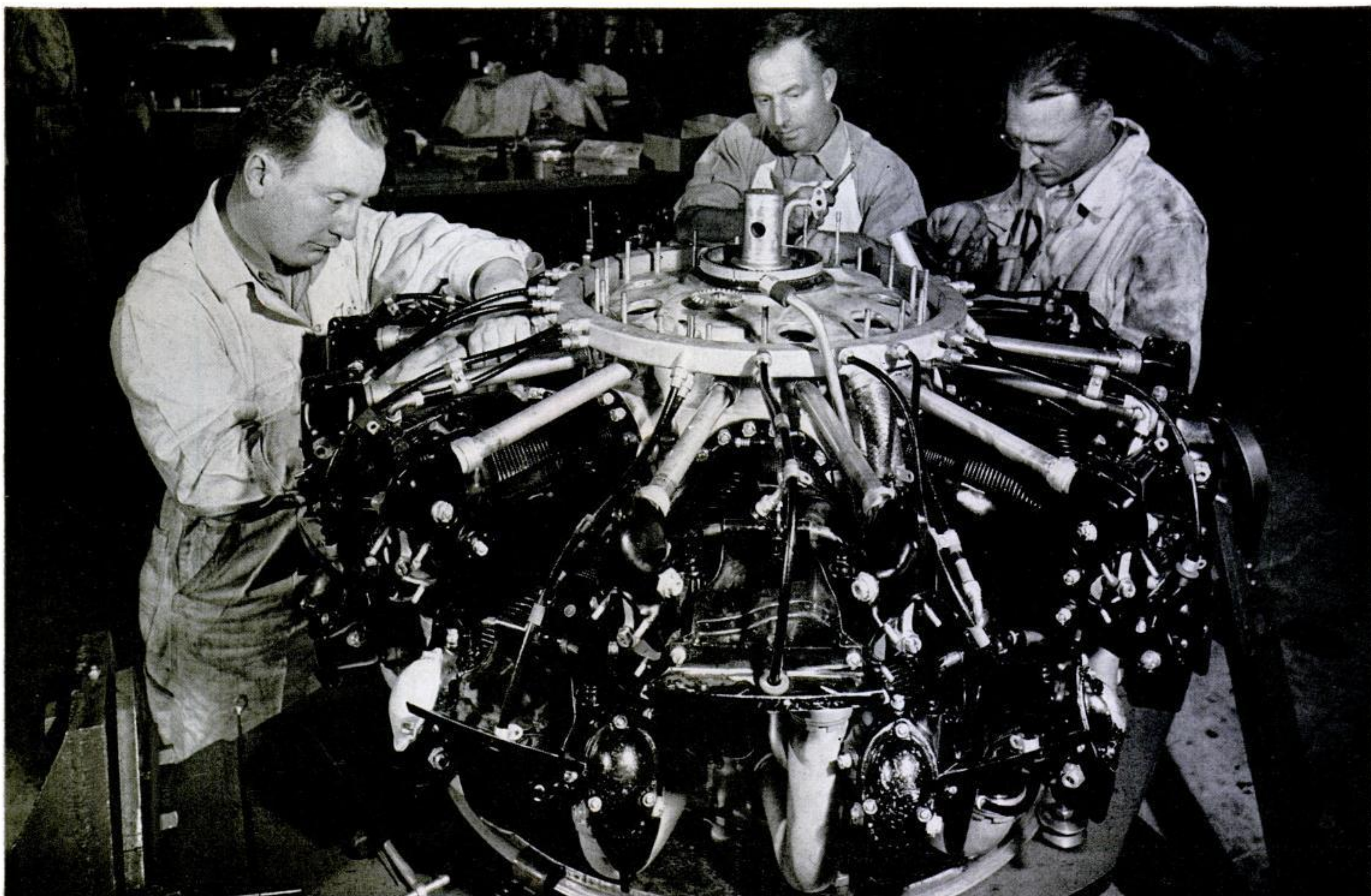
Traffic at the airport in Chicago as at all major airports, is controlled by the radio operator in the big, glassed-in Airport Traffic Control tower (*above*). When Eddie Stewart or any airline or private-plane pilot wants to take off, he waits for Airport Traffic's signal. When, flying into Chicago, he comes within 30 miles of the field, he is taken in hand by Airport Traffic which by radio-telephone tells him directly how and when he may land.

Traffic along the route is directed by Airways Traffic Control, operated by the U. S. Department of Commerce. Shown below is the Chicago section of the big Airways Control map. Movable markers stand for planes in flight. Lettering on them identifies them by airline and trip, or as military or private planes. Airways Control does not communicate directly with planes in flight but sends information and instructions to the airline dispatcher who relays it.



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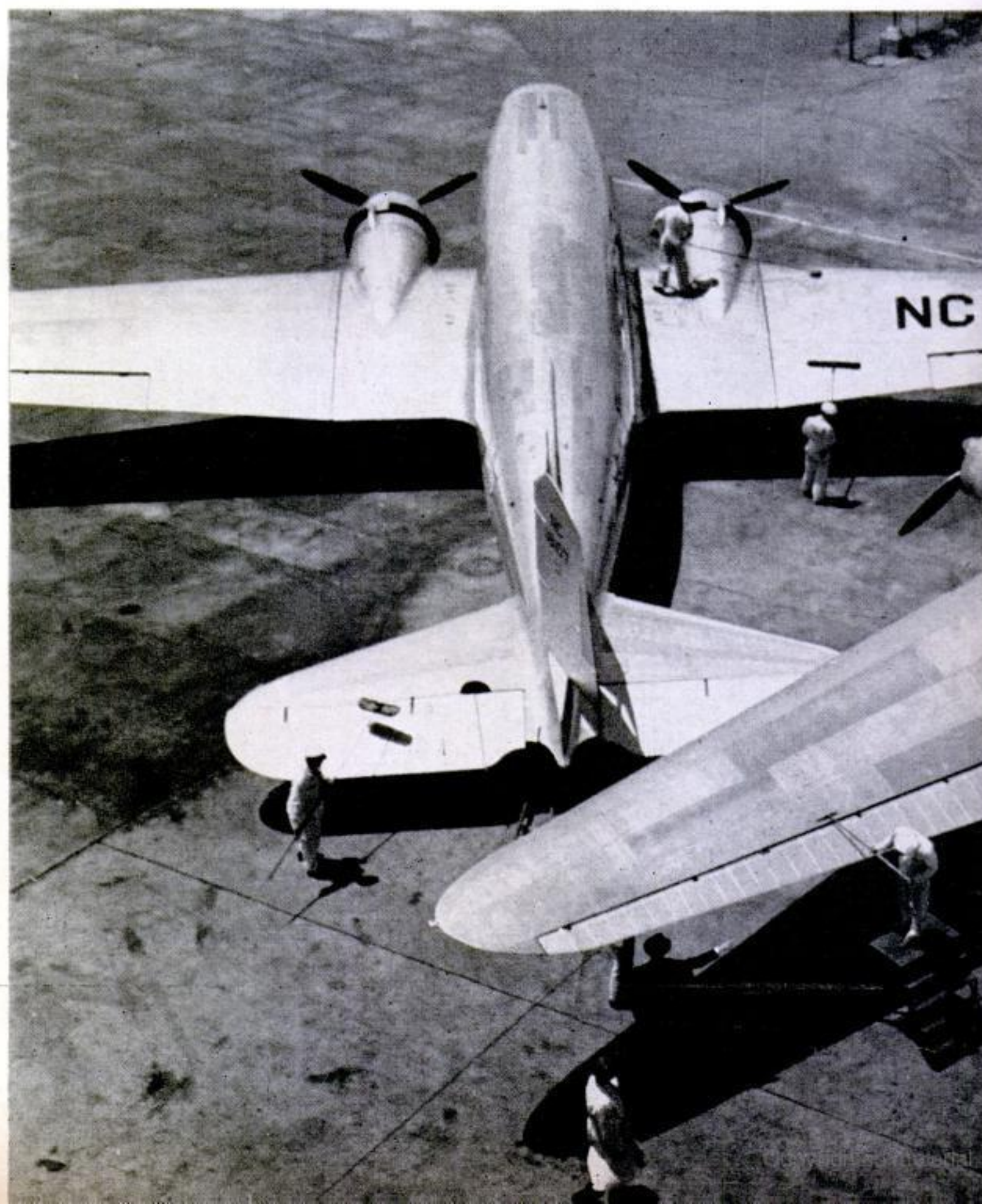
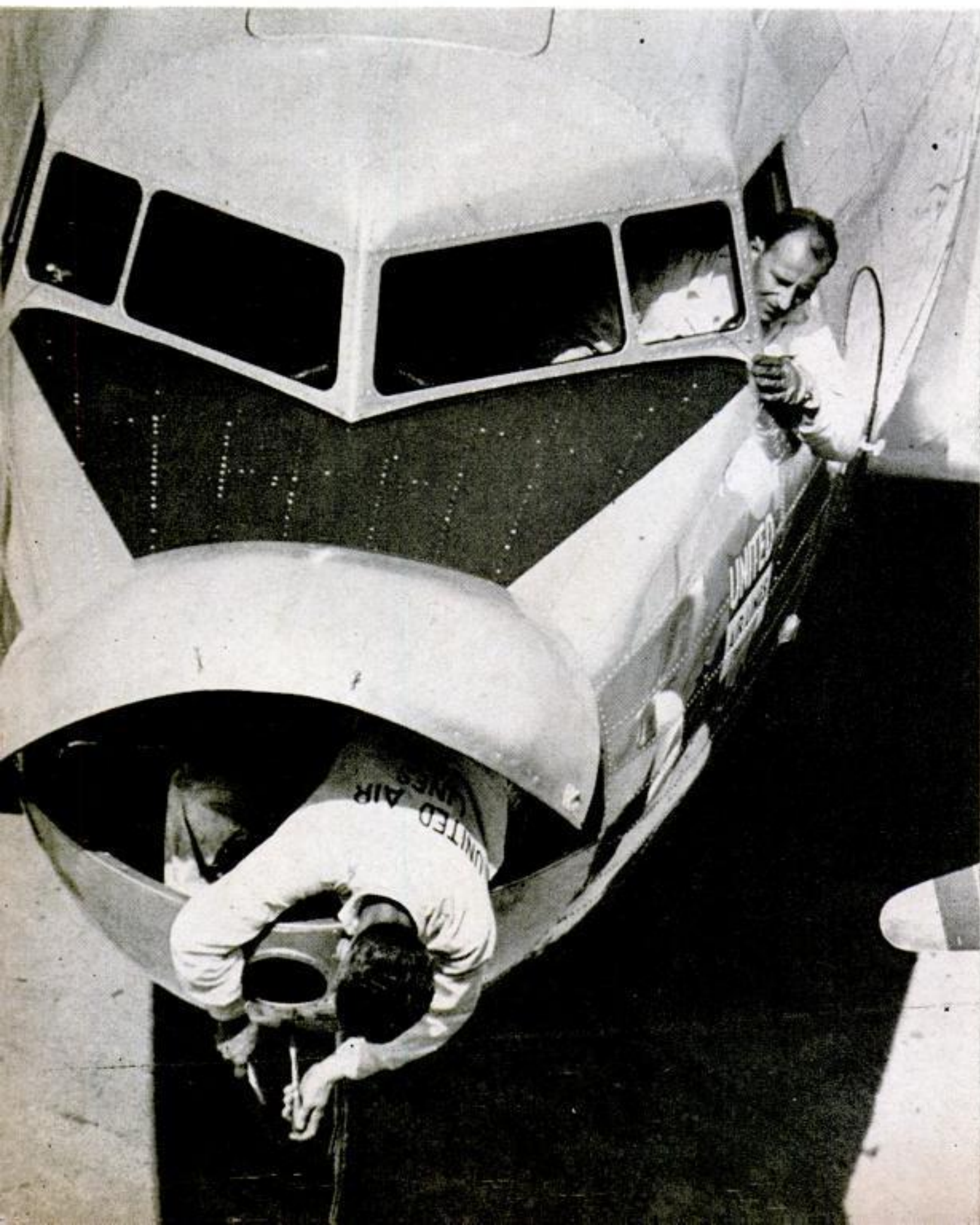
AIR TRANSPORT MAINTENANCE



WORKMEN AT UNITED'S CHEYENNE SHOPS REASSEMBLE A TWIN WASP ENGINE. ENGINES ARE TORN DOWN, EXAMINED, PUT BACK TOGETHER EVERY 500 FLYING HOURS

Out of the nose of a DC-3 leans a mechanic at the Chicago airport to repair the air inlet by which planes, whose cabin windows cannot be opened in flight, are ventilated. This is part of the light overhaul which United planes get periodically at the airport hangars.

Planes are washed every time they finish a trip. The two Mainliners below are being carefully scrubbed with soap and water. The insides will also be given a thorough vacuum cleaning. Sleeper mattresses and bedding are fumigated, sterilized and deodorized after each trip.

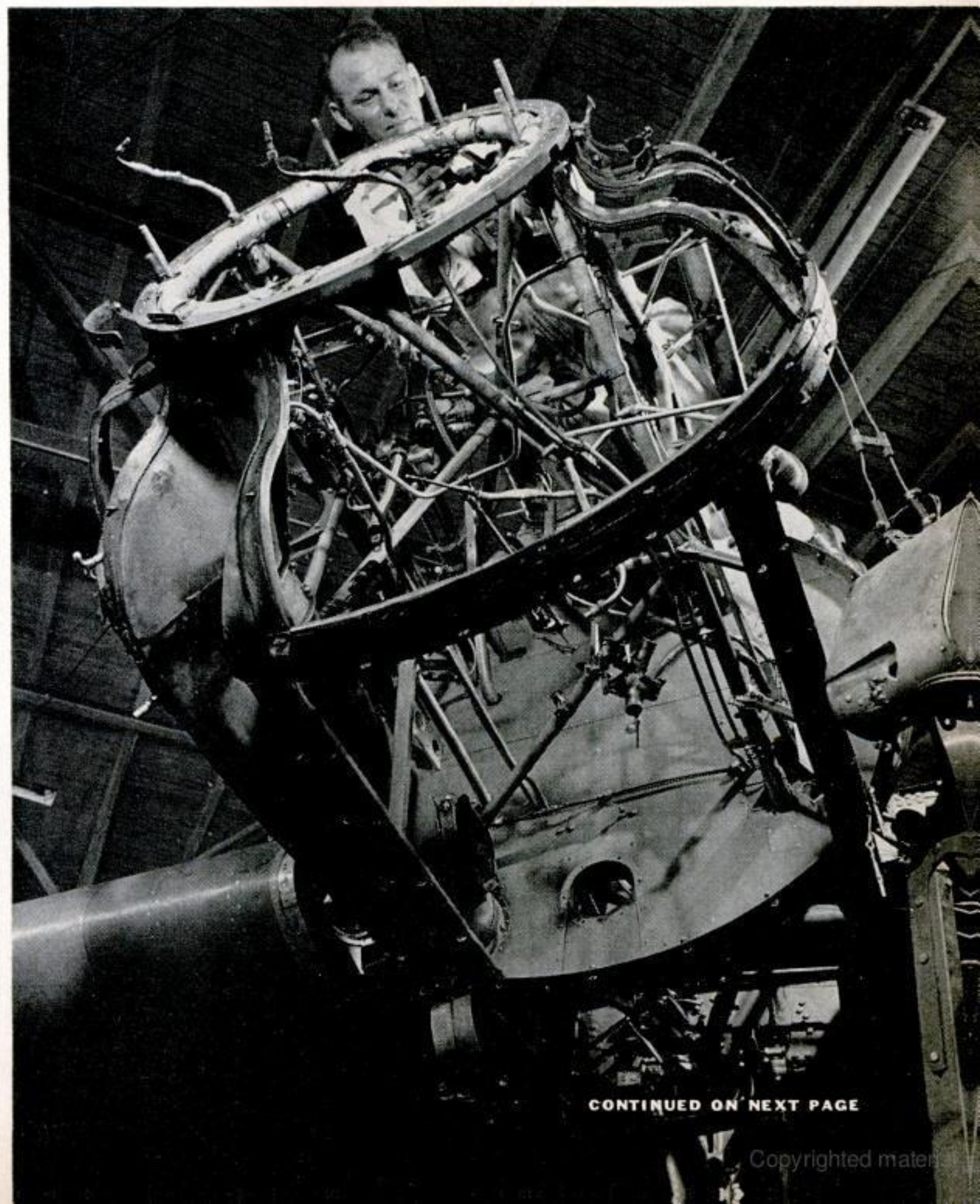
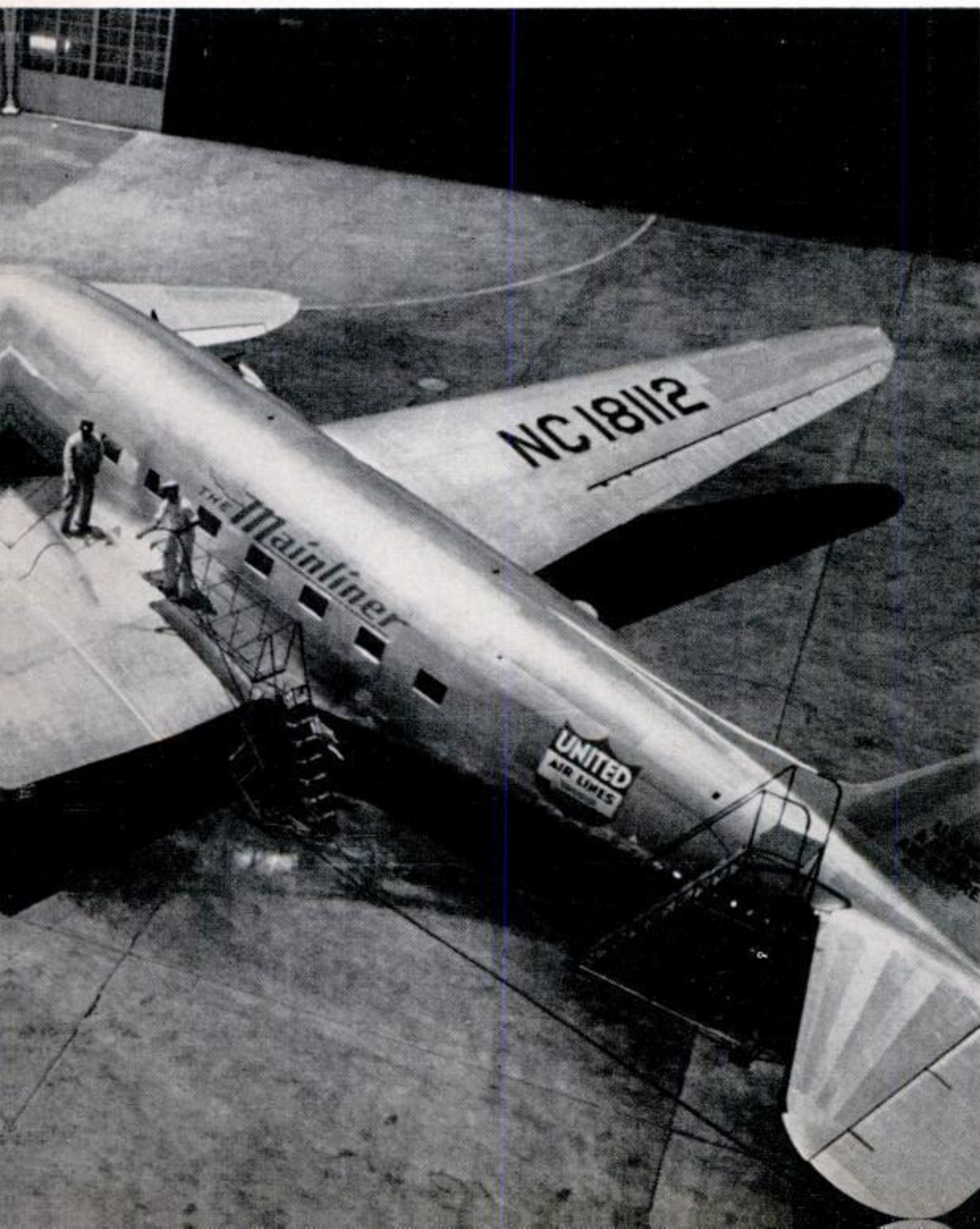




THESE MEN IN THEIR TUBS ARE SHEET-METAL WORKERS AT CHEYENNE RIVETING NEW BRACES INSIDE THE RING COWLS WHICH ENCIRCLE THE ENGINES

After 500 flying hours (ten weeks in peak season), most DC-3s go to the company's Cheyenne shops, biggest U. S. plane-repair base, and are literally torn apart. Each part is examined and tested before the plane is reassembled, put back into service practically as good as new.

Picked to its bones, the engine mount (*below*) sticks up bare and gaunt from the wing to which it is attached. Its 1,100-horsepower engine has gone elsewhere (*see opposite page, top*) for its overhauling. This mechanic is probing into a possible fuel-line fault.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Food for passengers is being prepared (above) in Chicago where chefs are putting together a cold lunch to be served from light box trays aloft. Sometimes meals are served on tables and plates. United spends \$180,000 a year on

meals. They are all supplied free and nine out of ten passengers accept them. Last year United served 400,000 separate meals—breakfasts, lunches, afternoon teas, hot dinners, mid-night snacks. No meals are prepared in planes but, antici-

pating the day when they may be, United is experimenting with culinary problems peculiar to aviation. Bread, for instance, goes dry quickly at high altitudes and up 12,000 ft. it takes six minutes to boil a three-minute egg.

Test for high altitude



In a pressure chamber, Wilfred Davies of United's engineering staff tries out an oxygen-breathing apparatus under conditions found in high-altitude flying. The new crop of Douglas and Boeing transports will make use of oxygen unnecessary by

sealed pressure cabins, whose supercharged air will reproduce the conditions of low-altitude flying. But eventually efficiency may dictate stratosphere flights and tests like this are already important. United spends \$125,000 a year on research.

Here the plane is flown



Cockpit of the DC-3 is compact and complicated but most of the 222 dials, instruments and controls are duplicated for accuracy. Fully two-thirds of the average flight is flown by the automatic pilot, in dashboard behind the throttle.



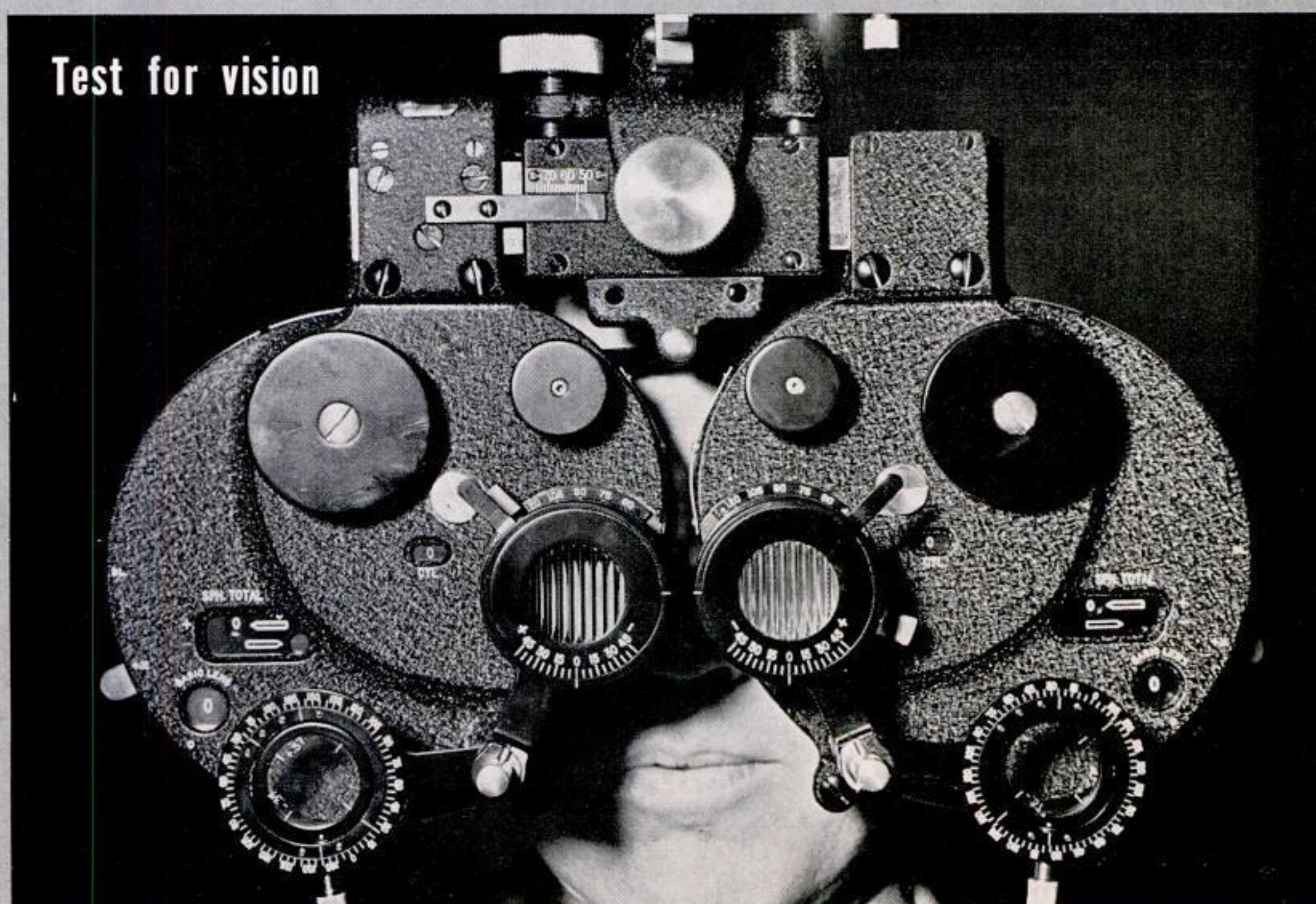
Comfort for passengers greatly concerns United which puts hundreds of items aboard each plane to aid or amuse its customers. Above, Stewardess Flora Fish checks off the things she will take for a night run: magazines, face

tissues, cigarets, bandage, toothbrush, face powder, comb, shaving lotion, electric razor, safety razor, bedroom slippers, an "Autobridge" game, paper cups, beetleware cups and plates, Thermos jugs, Dictaphone, whisk broom, overnight

bag, playing cards, poker chips and a never-forgotten item, chewing gum, which is given passengers to keep them swallowing automatically, thus relieving the discomfort of pressure on ears when the plane goes up or comes down.



Planes today are flown by "instrument," the pilot guiding the ship not by looking at the land but by listening to signals which come to his earphones from the radio-range beam and marker beacon. The co-pilot (right) is making out flight log.



A pilot's eyes are tested at least twice a year by this elaborate apparatus which tests eye refraction and eye muscles, tells how well a pilot can see. If a pilot's eyes should go bad, he is grounded until his eyes improve and can meet the rigid re-

quirements of the airlines. If they don't improve, the pilot flies passengers no longer. Few transport pilots wear glasses. Their eyes all have the look common to sailors'—keen, hawklike, narrowed almost to a squint from gazing long at far horizons.



Pilots are handsome

There are 258 pilots and co-pilots flying for United and they look, generally, like the 16 here—reliant, cheerful, narrow-eyed, emphatically clean-cut. The average United pilot is 33 and a college graduate. He learned to fly in the Army or Navy, spent three years with United

as co-pilot. He is matter-of-fact about his job, loving it but never thinking of it as thrilling. Once the pilot was a gay and daring dog. Today, when transport flying is no longer an exciting sport but an exact science, he is still brave but much more businesslike.



Stewardesses are pretty

There are 121 stewardesses on United Air Lines and they vary little from the dozen shown. They meet rigid specifications. They must be registered nurses, not more than 5 ft. 5 in. tall, 120 lb. in weight and 21-25 years old when hired. They must be single, resign when

they marry. Traditionally they marry pilots or passengers. The stewardess must take care of nuisances, hypochondriacs and cowards. Alert, tactful and pleasant, she sets a brave example for passengers, gives the impression always of being a helpful big sister to everyone.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

AIR TRANSPORT THESE MEN RUN UNITED



PRESIDENT PATTERSON HAS TWO DESKS, SWINGS FROM ONE TO THE OTHER WHILE WORKING.



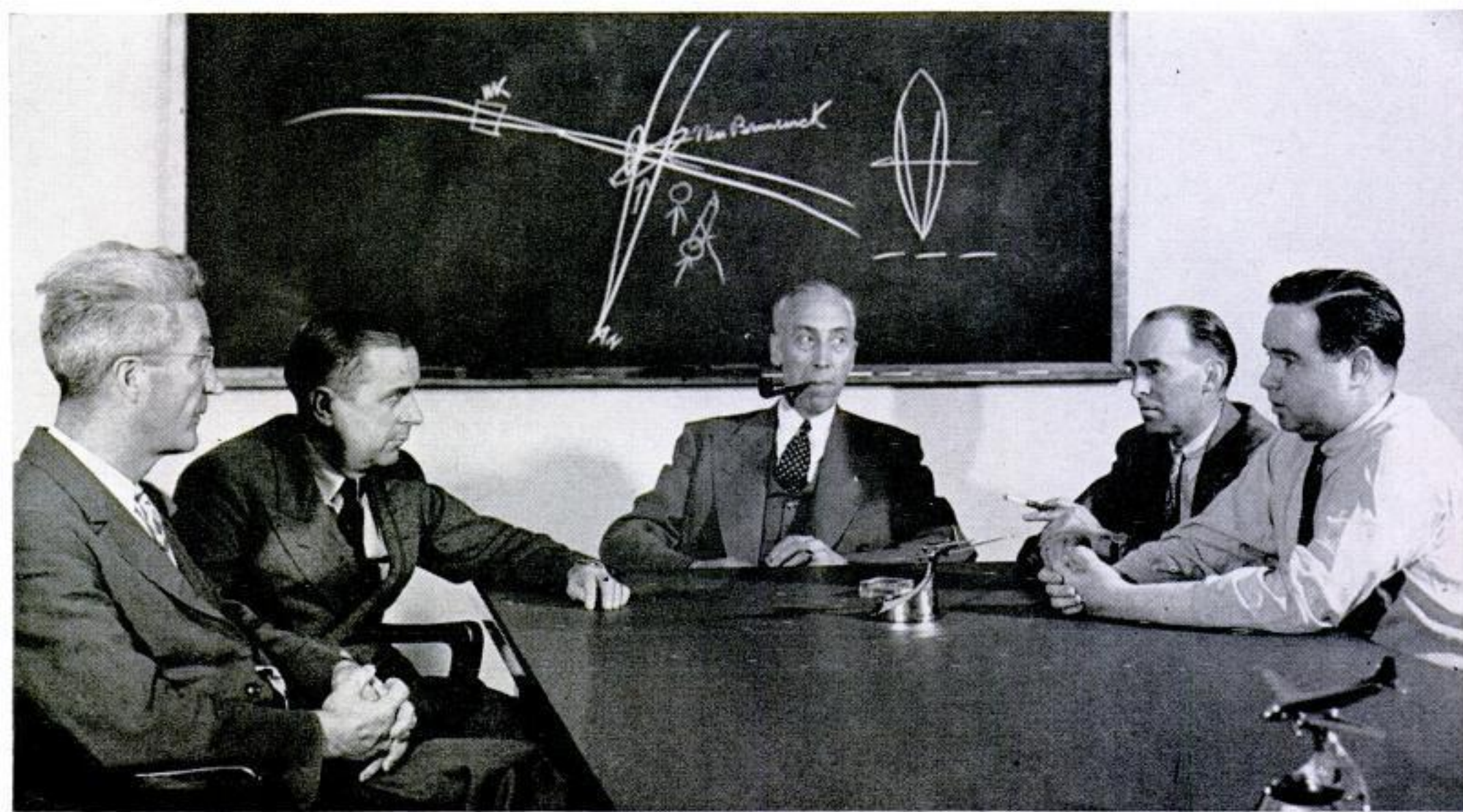
VICE PRESIDENT CRARY THINKS BEST THUS

United Air Lines' three big bosses are 1) a former bank teller; 2) a former newspaperman and 3) an oldtime aviator. They run the line efficiently, quietly and with the skill of knowing who does what best.

The former teller is President William Allen Patterson, 39, a small, tense, modest man who uses two desks in his office (see top). Born in Honolulu, Patterson was working for Wells Fargo Bank, San Francisco, in 1927 when United's Pacific division came in for a loan. Patterson handled the transaction. Two years later he was working for United. By 1934 he was President.

The former newspaperman is Vice President Harold Crary, 48, a little round dumpling of a man whose feet don't touch the floor when he rocks back in his swivel chair (left). Crary, at once shrewd and soft-hearted, was a reporter in Montana before the War. Later he did publicity for aviation. With United since 1929, he heads the line's traffic, promotion and advertising departments.

The oldtime aviator towers over his two associates—Major Rudolph W. Schroeder, called "Shorty" because he is 6 ft. 2 in. tall. A former circus flier's manager, Schroeder set a world's altitude record in 1920, was assistant director of the U. S. Bureau of Air Commerce in 1937 when he went to United. Lean and tenacious, he is in charge of all United's complex operations. One of his aphorisms is now an airline motto: "There is no place for heroes in flying."



VICE PRESIDENT SCHROEDER (CENTER) CONSULTS OPERATING CHIEFS ABOUT NEW RADIO RANGE CHARTED ON BLACKBOARD

"I WONDER HOW
MOTHER IS TODAY?"
"I WONDER IF HELEN
CAN GO SHOPPING?"
"I WONDER IF BILL WILL
BE HOME FOR DINNER?"
"I WONDER WHAT'S PLAYING
AT THE MOVIES?"



HOUSEHOLD HELPER

#1

- Your telephone puts the butcher, the baker, the candlestick-maker—every one you need in homemaking—within arm's reach.
- It protects you from needless trips through windy, rainy weather.
- Every day it saves many weary steps—much precious time.
- It summons aid quickly in times of need.
- Keeps friends closer—neighbors nearer.
- So great the service, so little the cost of the telephone—Household Helper No. 1.

**BELL
TELEPHONE SYSTEM**



THESE MEN RUN UNITED'S PLANES

METEOROLOGIST



The first thing a pilot does when he reaches the airport an hour before he starts his flight is to report to the meteorologist, with whom he studies a big weather map which United's weathermen make up every six hours from the Department of Commerce's and other weather reports. From this, the pilot learns at what points on his course weather is good and bad, how high he should fly, where he should go off the course, when he may expect to complete his trip and, most important of all airline decisions, whether he should start it. Chief Meteorologist at Chicago is Harry Harrison (left), who was weather observer for Richard E. Byrd on his first Antarctic expedition.

DISPATCHER



Having consulted the meteorologist, the pilot then goes to the dispatcher who more than anyone else in commercial flying acts like somebody in the movies. He is usually harried and hard-boiled, curt and precise. After consulting dispatcher, the pilot makes out his flight plan which tells how he expects to make his flight, with times of arrival over specified points, expected altitude, weather, etc. The dispatcher must approve and sign the plan before the take-off. Dispatcher can forbid pilot to fly and pilot can refuse to fly. This is Ray Gohr, Chief Dispatcher at Chicago, who once dispatched air mail for the Post Office.

BOSS MECHANIC



Every time a United plane finishes a flight, it is wheeled into the airport hangar for a quick check and, at longer intervals, a more thorough one. United has repair crews of at least 15 men at the big airports. They swarm over plane, picking and prying at the engine, testing the fuel lines, peering at the wings and fuselage. Each man is highly skilled. The boss mechanic, an important man, can never afford to let a weak or defective plane out of his hangar. Boss at Chicago is Henry Ashford ("Heavy") Mossman, a onetime lumberjack, who began his career as an airplane mechanic by repairing army ships in Mexico in 1915.

TRAFFIC MANAGER



The man who puts passengers aboard United's planes and puts \$5,000,000 a year into United's pocket is the Traffic Manager, who runs the district ticket-selling offices. The Traffic Manager not only sells tickets but also joins clubs, attends Rotary luncheons, makes speeches, cajoles celebrities into flying his line. Best known of United's traffic men is Steve Stimpson of San Francisco, an ebullient and ingenious gentleman who first thought up the idea of putting stewardesses on airliners. He also originated a special air-wedding trip: round trip from San Francisco to Reno, with marriage license, preacher's fee, wedding dinner, and hotel room, all for \$75.

"LEARN TO SAY FLEISCHMANN'S"



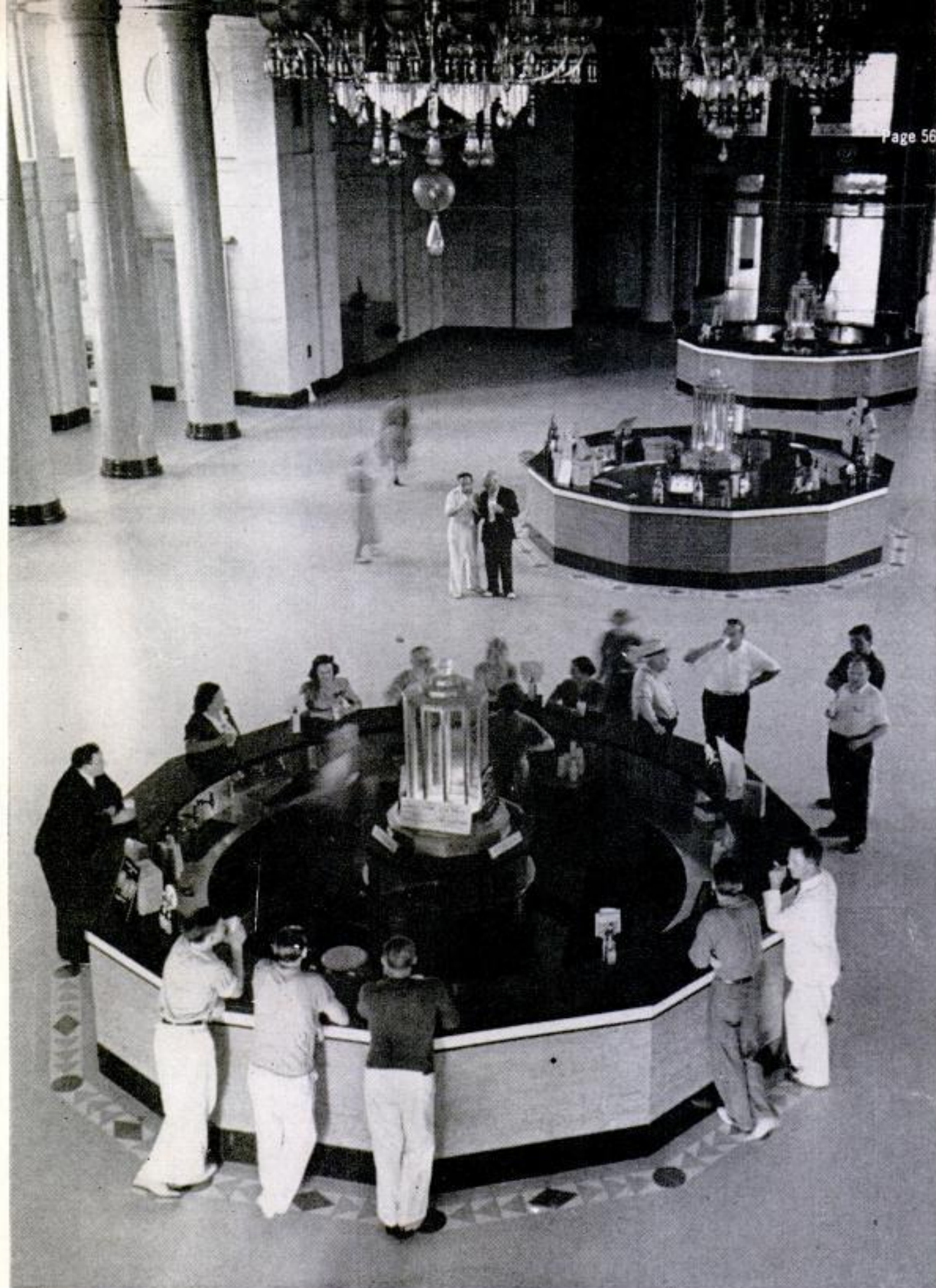
"Boys, I've learned to say Fleischmann's when I feel in the mood for a gin drink. I've found that naming my gin is just as important as naming my scotch or rye. The ads say that's because Fleischmann's makes every drop of the spirits that go into their gin. Maybe that's why it suits me better than any other brand. At any rate, I've learned to say Fleischmann's."



Distilled from American Grain. 90 Proof.
Copyright 1938, The Fleischmann Distilling Corporation, Peekskill, N. Y.
Also Fleischmann's Sloe Gin. 65 Proof



The United States Hotel, built in 1824 and later rebuilt, is still patronized by rich Saratoga visitors. Its past guests include President Martin Van Buren, Lafayette and Daniel Webster.



The Hall of Springs, built in 1935, offers mineral water at 10¢ for all you can drink, to the accompaniment of an orchestra. Its fashionable clientele includes Beautician Elizabeth Arden.

HALL OF SPRINGS' GEORGIAN ARCHITECTURE IS SO EXTENSIVE THAT EVEN IN CROWDED SARATOGA IT OFTEN LOOKS COMPLETELY DESERTED



Life Goes to Saratoga

with the Whitneys and Miss Arden



Because for one of the few times in its 73 years as a racing resort Saratoga briefly placed a ban on gambling this season, crowds were smaller than usual. Nevertheless the cottages and hotels at this New York resort which drains Newport and Tuxedo and Long Island of their horsier inhabitants every August are well filled with such people as the newly-married Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilts, the "Jock"

Whitneys, the Robert Goelets, not to mention the numerous nobodies whose names are never mentioned in the reports of the Saratoga gossip writers. Day after day they watch the performance of the country's fleetest horses and drink and bathe in the State-owned waters which have made Saratoga the country's No. 1 spa. And night after night the wealthier of them patronize night clubs like Piping Rock, famous for its sea food, and Arrowhead Inn whose specialty (*above*) is frappéed coffee made of ice-cold coffee, brandy, sugar and cream, well shaken with ice.



HORSE-OWNER ELIZABETH ARDEN PLACES A BET WITH A BOOKMAKER'S CLERK



JOCK WHITNEY TALKS TO HIS JOCKEY



HE WATCHES GENTLE SAVAGE START



WHITNEY COLT WORKS WAY TO SECOND



COLT'S DEFEAT LEAVES OWNER CALM



WARREN WRIGHT RACES LOTTA BULL



HIS \$10,000 YEARLING GETS GOING

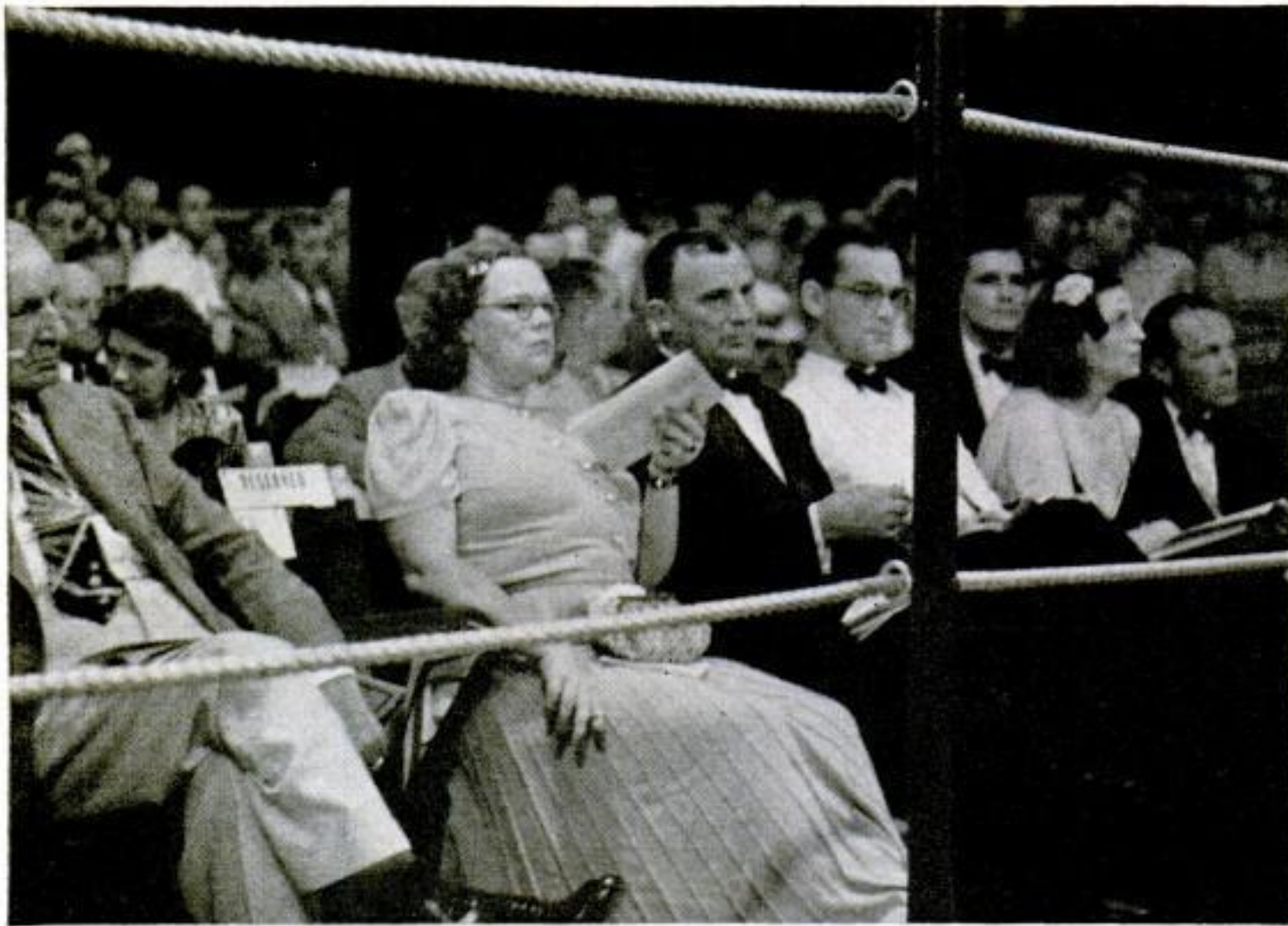


BUT FALLS BEHIND TO FOURTH PLACE

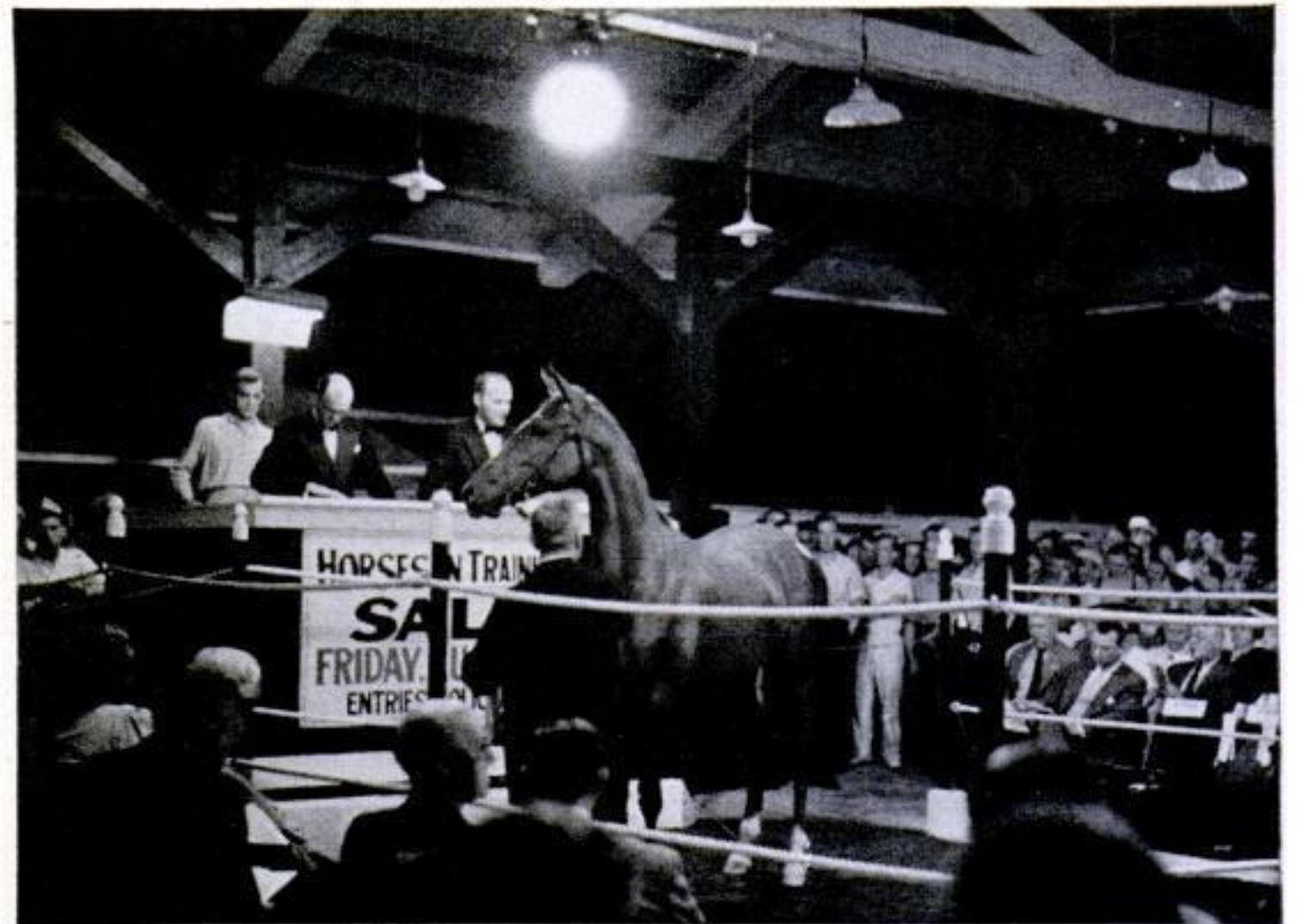


CALUMET FARM OWNER IS STUNNED

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Horse auctions at Saratoga are swank affairs for which many a socialite dresses. Here Mrs. Charles Shipman Payson and her brother "Jock" Whitney (both in glasses) watch the sales.



Yearlings like this bring in well over \$1,000,000 during the season's auctions, which are almost as good a show as the racing itself. This season 550 thoroughbreds are being sold.

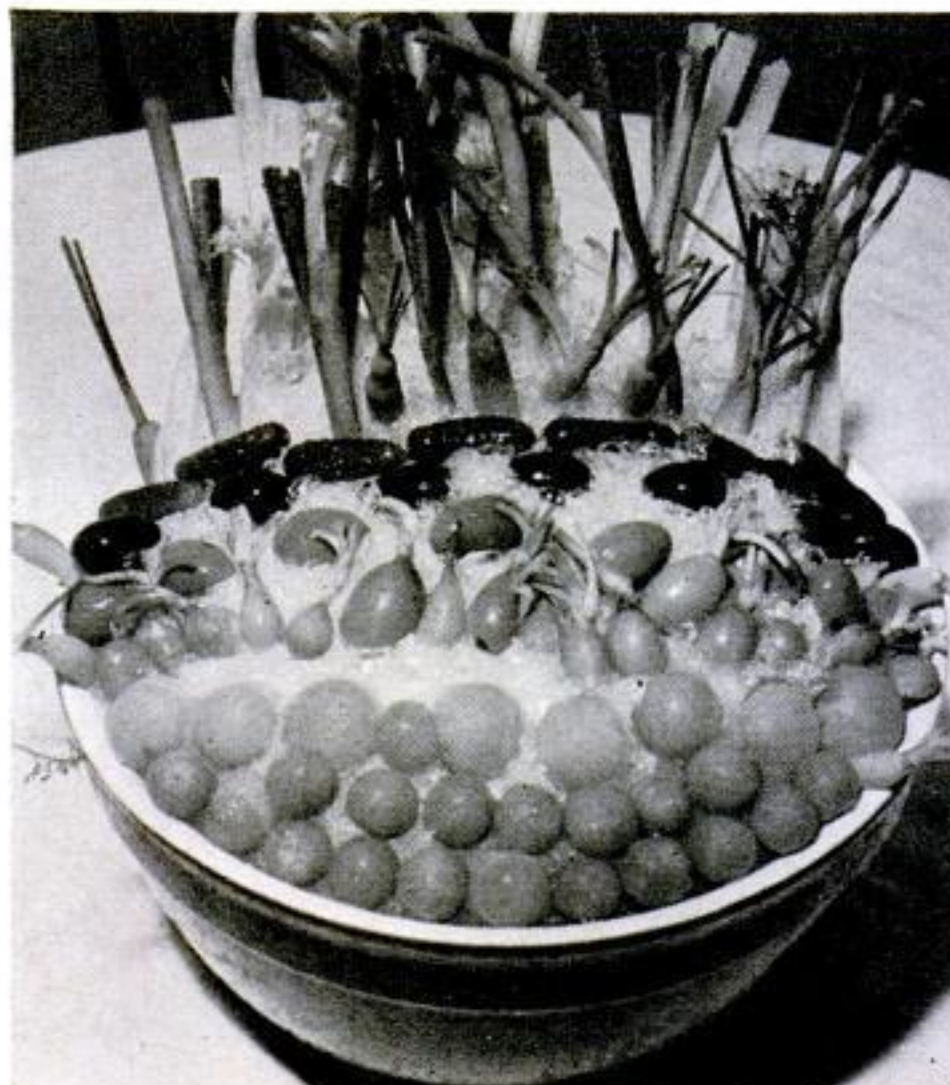


Society Songstress Adelaide Moffett pipes *Once I Had A Dream* at Piping Rock, one of Saratoga's smart night clubs.

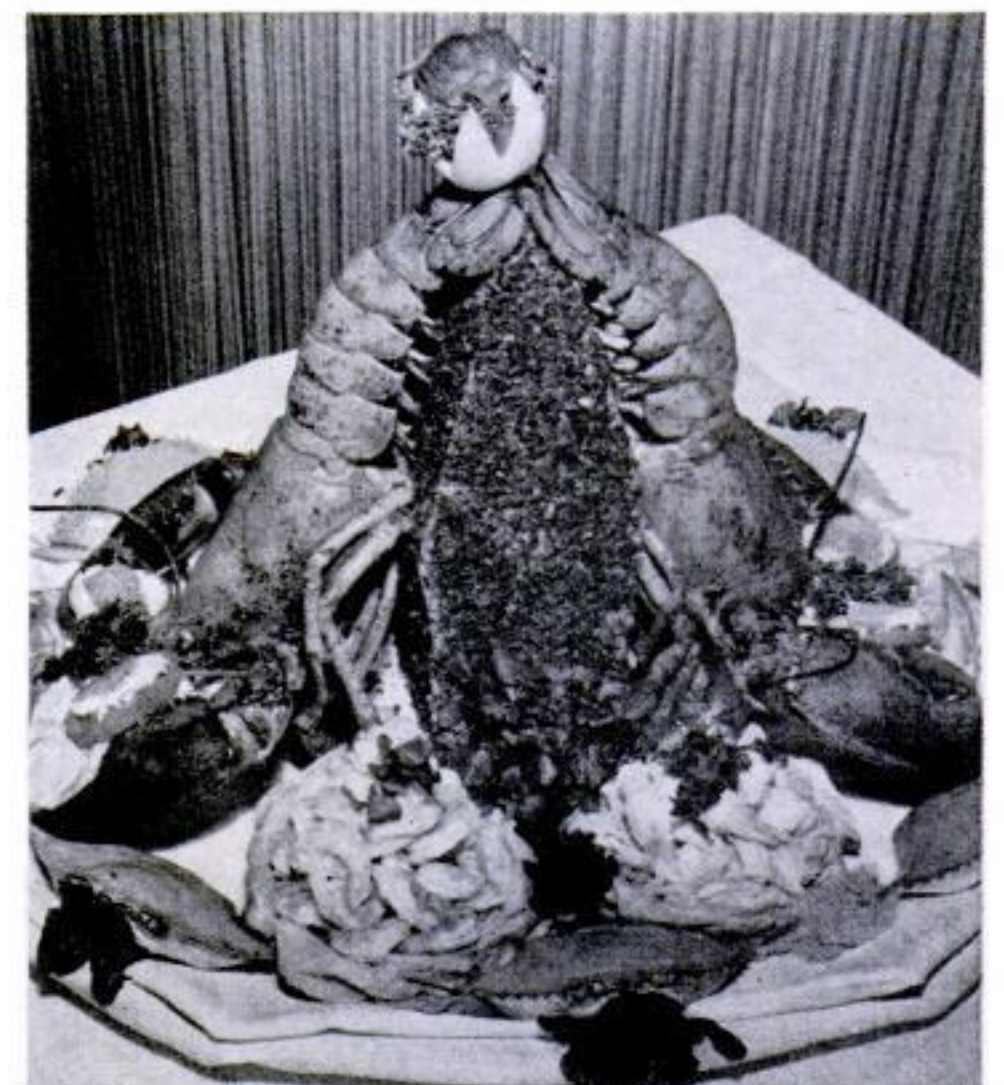


Mineral waters are a Saratoga attraction which many visitors prefer to horses. These patrons of inexpensive Lincoln

Baths are drinking in health from paper cups. Saratoga water is bottled in a \$500,000 plant and sold all over the U. S.



To tempt Vanderbilt and Whitney palates Arrowhead Inn offers a succulent dish of appetizers and Piping Rock a crea-



tion made of crabs. The Piping Rock recruits the chef from New York's famed Colony Restaurant for its brief season.



Expert water treatment at fashionable Roosevelt Baths includes this needlepoint shower, usually preceded by a mineral-water bath or a Turkish Bath and rub.



Inexpert water treatment is applied by these modest Saratoga tourists who douse themselves with water intended for drinking, and feel years roll off their backs.

OFFER TO YOUNG MEN

Who Hanker to Smoke a Pipe



MEN: Complete smoking pleasure comes only from smoking fine tobacco, and starting under ideal conditions. Through this unusual offer we are introducing to you pipe smoking at its best.

Here's Our Offer

FIRST: Trial Packets of each of the three styles of world-famous Edgeworth, wrapped in heavy foil. Edgeworth, famous for more than 35 years, has always contained only the finest tobacco leaf on the market. We know that you cannot make good tobacco from cheap tobacco leaf any more than you can get the pleasure of choicest porterhouse steak for a

rump steak price. We gladly pay premium prices to give you a finer smoke. This costly leaf is then manufactured to the high Edgeworth standard—better tobacco, made to smoke cooler, means *no tongue bite* and permits you to enjoy fully its enhanced flavor, greater mildness and richer aroma.

SECOND: A handsome *Signature Pipe* (made by Linkman) that has been mechanically pre-smoked (already "Broken-In") with genuine Edgeworth. It's sweet and gentle from the start. Then to give you an added interest in this pipe, we engrave your *own personal signature* in gold color on the stem. No pipe so personal.

Edgeworth always carries a written guarantee of satisfaction, or money refunded. Edgeworth is on sale everywhere in convenient pocket tins at 15¢.

EDGEWORTH Smoking TOBACCO

TO GET YOUR EDGEWORTH SAMPLER KIT—JUST MAIL COUPON WITH \$1.00

LARUS & BRO. Co., Dept. Life
Richmond, Va.

Enclosed please find \$1.00 for your Edgeworth Sampler Kit ... Opposite is my signature to engrave on the stem of the pipe. (Please print clearly your name and address below.)

SIGNATURE

Please write your normal signature clearly within exact space allotted

Name.....Address.....

City.....State.....

PLEASE SEND US YOUR DEALER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

Dealer's Name.....Address.....

City.....State.....

Ready for School—
Clothes All Marked
With CASH'S NAMES

Soon time for school! Get all the children's belongings marked with Cash's Names now. Schools require it and economy demands it. Quickly attached with thread or Cash's NO-SO Cement (fine for marking shoes, hats, gloves, etc., and for mending everything). Order from your dealer or

CASH'S 138 Chestnut St., So.
Norwalk, Conn. or
6211 So. Gramercy Pl., Los Angeles, Cal.

Trial Offer: Send 15¢ for one dozen of your own first name and sample of NO-SO Cement

CASH'S 3 doz \$1.50 6 doz \$2. NO-SO 25¢
NAMES 9 22 12 3 Cement 1 tube

IN Fortune FOR AUGUST

How and why the Wall Street reform earthquake heaved an all-but-unknown young man from St. Louis into the presidency of the Stock Exchange to win back the public's confidence and business is told in FORTUNE for August—an issue in which you will also find:

Death by Tariff

Camel Cigarettes

Czechoslovakia

Coney Island

Baby Railroad

Outboard Motors

The XIIIth Quarterly Survey

(Par II)

RELIEF

Here it is—RESINOL—to give you quick, happy relief from itching, burning skin torment.

RESINOL

FORTUNE is sold by subscription only at 330 East 22nd St., Chicago. The price is \$10 the year

"AMERICANOS! I GIVE YOU
**Puerto Rico's SECRET
OF COOL DRINKS!**"



In tropical Puerto Rico they know the secret of tall, cool drinks. It is rum—but ah-h! *what* rum! Puerto Rico's own Don Q Rum... so light, so delicate in flavour, that it makes *perfect* warm-weather drinks. Try it in a refreshing Rum Mint Julep or in a tall frosty Rum Collins and you will agree that Don Q is *your* cue to cool drinks.

Product of Destileria Serrallles, Inc., Ponce, Puerto Rico

Don Q Rum
PUERTO RICAN

DON Q RUM comes in two kinds: White Label for cocktails, Gold Label for tall drinks. Both same price—duty free.

Your Guide to Good Liquors

COPYRIGHT 1938, NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORPORATION, IMPORT DIVISION, NEW YORK

HAIR THINNING?
Falling Excessively—
Flecked With Dandruff
Or Marked
By Patchy
Baldness?



Bring GLOVER'S To Your Aid!
Glover's Treatment aids in combating these scalp and hair conditions (1) By increasing the blood supply to the hair roots; (2) by the action of its helpful medicinal ingredients.

Glover's Mange Medicine with systematic massage WAKES UP your scalp; activates the blood vessels and tissues. It has a marvelous tonic-like effect; makes your scalp glow all over and feel delightfully refreshed. It imparts softness and lustre to hair and leaves the scalp clean and sweet.

Glover's Mange Medicine and massage helps check excessive Falling Hair and promotes new hair growth in Patchy Baldness. Aids in relieving Dandruff and Itching, Oily or Dry Scalp.

IMPORTANT! Shampoo at home with Glover's Medicated Soap. It cleanses thoroughly and removes the Mange Medicine's clean pine tar odor. Get both at your Druggist's TODAY. Your Barber knows the value of Glover's Mange Medicine Treatment. Have him give it to you regularly.

FREE booklet on Glover's System for the Scalp and Hair. Write
Glovers, Dept. T, 462 Fourth Ave., New York

GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE

STOP WORRYING ABOUT SMOKING TOO MUCH!

GET A
ZEUS
... the one and only
filter-holder backed
by official labora-
tory tests proving



70% NICOTINE REMOVAL!

JOIN THE MILLIONS of men and women who now smoke all they like with the Zeus Cigarette Holder. But be sure "ZEUS" is on the holder you buy—for nothing else eliminates nicotine and tar like Zeus. Remember, nicotine is colorless, and only laboratory tests can prove its removal. Only Zeus has this proof backed by official laboratory reports. Get a genuine Zeus at any of the better stores—\$1 for the standard model, \$2 for the deluxe Zeus.

U.S. PATS. D-109,605 AND 2,101,127.
OTHER PATS. PEND.

**NOW WITH AN
EJECTOR**



L. & H. STERN, INC.
61 Pearl St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

TUNE IN
**THE MARCH
OF TIME**
... ON THE AIR
EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT
AT 9.30 P.M. (E. D. S. T.)
N.B.C. COAST TO COAST NETWORK

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

Thermometric Crickets

Sirs:

The article about crickets in your Aug. 1 issue and the reference to the change in the vibration of their song as the temperature changed reminded me of an interesting experience with the late Dr. Edwin Brant Frost, for many years the distinguished head of the Yerkes Observatory at Williams Bay, Wis. It will be recalled that he was the man who thought of the interesting plan of utilizing the light from the star Arcturus to touch off the mechanism each evening which turned on the light at the Chicago Century of Progress in 1933.

It was a warm summer night and we were taken by friends to visit Dr. Frost at his home in Williams Bay. At that time he was blind and greatly enjoyed listening to the radio. As we came into his living room, we noted that he was listening to the radio and he motioned us to be silent, and then in a moment or two said that he was trying to determine the temperature in Philadelphia. He said he had been listening to the Philadelphia Orchestra Concert in the Dell and that during the intermission the radio announcer had said that if the listeners would listen closely they could probably hear the crickets near the orchestra stand.

This aroused our curiosity and he told us of his studies of the cricket and of the variations of its song according to variations in temperature. He was referring to the "snowy tree cricket" and not to the ordinary house cricket. The snowy tree cricket can be heard in greatest volume out-of-doors in August and September.

If we count the number of chirps in 13 seconds and add the result to 42, the sum will be the temperature at the place where the cricket is. I have tried the experiment a number of times and have found that it is remarkably accurate.

M. A. LINTON
President

Provident Mutual Life Insurance Co.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Hepburn Picture

Sirs:

In the July 25 issue of LIFE there is a photograph of Katharine Hepburn standing near an airplane. On the page opposite there is a statement that this is "LIFE's exclusive photograph."

May I call your attention to the fact that this same photograph appeared in the February 1935 issue of *Harper's Bazaar*. I naturally expect some explanation why this *Harper's Bazaar* photograph was run in LIFE without our permission.

FREDERIC DRAKE
General Manager

Harper's Bazaar
New York, N. Y.

● LIFE did not know that the picture had been reproduced elsewhere and believed that it owned the publication rights. Deepest apologies to *Harper's Bazaar*.—ED.

Mr. Hoover's Fish

Sirs:

Much cry has been made nationally about conservation of our wild life, and then up pops a picture (LIFE, Aug. 1, see cut) of three prominent men, namely, ex-President Hoover, ex-Secretary of Agriculture Hyde and ex-Secretary of the Interior Wilbur, going up to Canada and taking 87 (at least) rainbow trout, a game fish.

Such creels are not permitted in this country and I think that men in the public eye should set an example of good sportsmanship.

FRED C. LANGE JR.

Baltimore, Md.

Sirs:

I have always been an admirer of ex-President Hoover until I saw his picture with his catch of rainbow trout. Guess I'll have to look around for a new idol. I had thought the day of the game hog was past.

BRAD PENDLETON

Evanston, Ill.

Sirs:

The picture shows why game laws are necessary.

WILLIAM H. LYNCH

Syracuse, N. Y.

Sirs:

Any real trout fisherman would shudder...

GEORGE F. WHITNEY

Philadelphia, Pa.

Sirs:

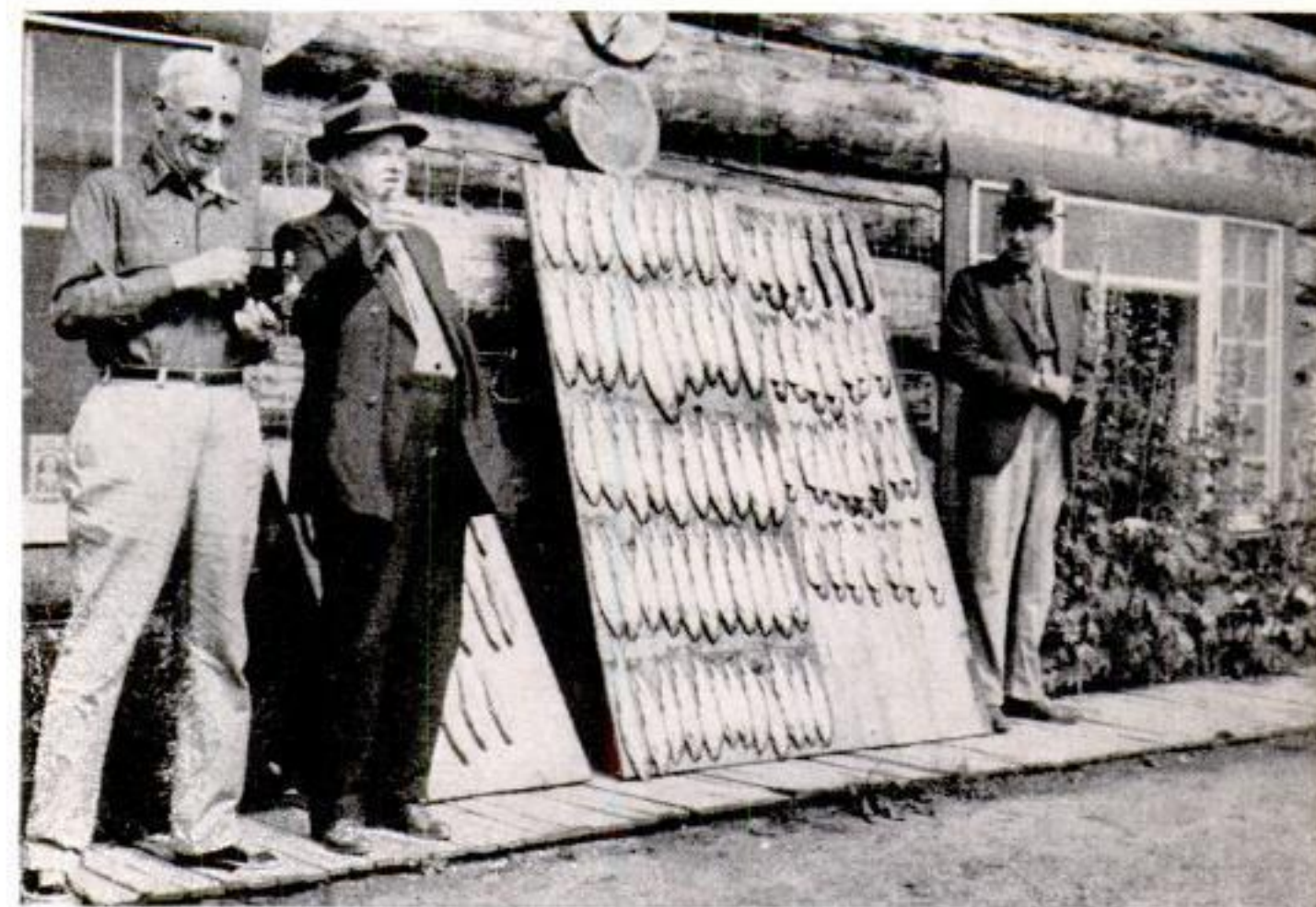
After viewing the massacre of trout by Hoover and friends, I referred to the 1938 Canadian Game Fish Laws, which listed a daily limit of trout as 15, for British Columbia.

It is easy to count over 80 fish, and since there are only three Ex-Big Shots shown in the picture it is apparent that they considered themselves above the game laws.

VIRGIL MIERS

Kilgore, Tex.

● Messrs. Hoover, Hyde and Wilbur did not exceed the limit. The 80-odd trout represented several days' catch. —ED.



FISHERMEN HYDE, HOOVER, WILBUR, AND CATCH

HULA RHYTHM Lithograph by ROBERT RIGGS



Truly Hawaiian

Swing into the happy tempo of Hawaii with a tall, cool glass of Dole Pineapple Juice . . . pure, natural, unsweetened . . . delicious!



Hawaiian Pineapple Co., Ltd., also packers of Dole Pineapple "Gems," Sliced, Crushed, Tidbits, and new "Royal Spears." Honolulu, Hawaii, U.S.A.—Sales Offices: San Francisco.



LIFE'S PICTURES

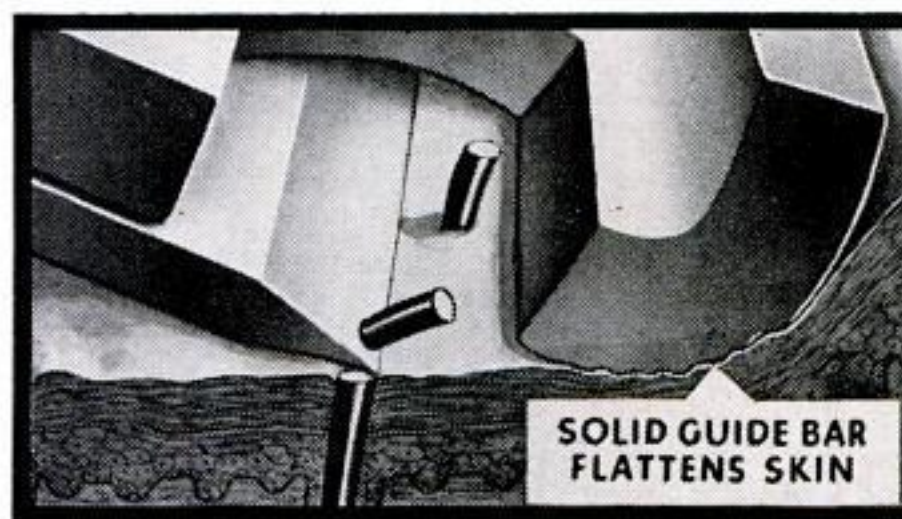
In an investigation of the Government's dam-building beavers which produced the Picture-of-the-Week on Page 15, Photographer Ralph Forney of Ogden, Utah, spent several nights in treetops, drove many miles over unused, backwoods roads, dented all four fenders of a brand new car. Before undertaking this assignment for LIFE, Ralph Forney had never seen a beaver outside a picture book. Their engineering methods impressed him very much. Born in Washington, D.C., Ralph Forney took up photography at the age of 15 with a Brownie camera, later worked for the Washington Herald and the Federal Resettlement Administration. For the last eight months he has been with the Ogden Standard-Examiner. He is 28 years old.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

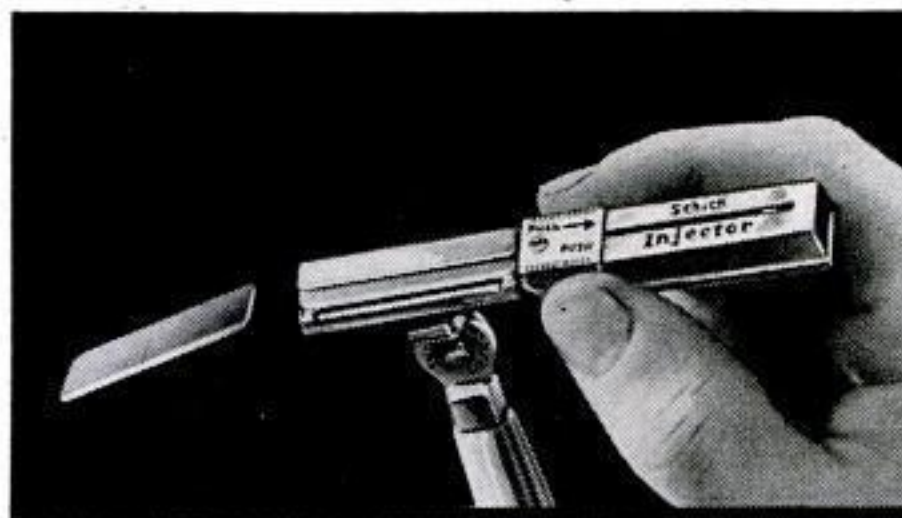
- COVER—REX HARDY JR.
 2, 3—DRAWINGS BY JANE MILLER from "DESIGNING WOMEN, THE ART, TECHNIQUE, AND COST OF BEING BEAUTIFUL" BY MARGARETTA BYERS & CONSUELO KAMHOLZ PUBLISHED BY SIMON & SCHUSTER INC.
 4—A. P.—JOHN PHILLIPS—W. W.
 5—ACME—JOHN PHILLIPS—INT.
 6—H. RUBINSTEIN
 9 through 13—SOVFOTO
 14—B. S., INT.—W. W., THOS. D. MCAVOY, A. P.
 15—RALPH FORNEY
 16—A. P., ACME—A. P.
 17—MORRIS ROSENFELD
 18—CARL M. MYDANS exc. t. lt. FAIRCHILD AERIAL SURVEYS, INC. and bot. rt. W. W.
 19—CARL M. MYDANS exc. t. rt. INT. and bot. lt. A. P.
 20, 21—EISENSTAEDT-PIX exc. bot. rt. p. 21 INT.
 22—A. P., ACME—ACME, A. P., W. W., A. P.—A. P., INT., A. P., INT.
 23—A. P., ACME, INT., A. P.—A. P., ACME, INT., ACME—A. P., INT., A. P.—bot. cen. A. P.
 24—ERIC SCHAAL-PIX
 25—Courtesy FRANK REHN GALLERIES—Courtesy WEYHE GALLERY
 26—Courtesy FRANK REHN GALLERIES—FERNAND BOURGES courtesy WALKER GALLERY
 27—ERIC SCHAAL-PIX
 28, 29—RKO RADIO PICTURES INC. exc. t. (2) REX HARDY JR.
 30—RKO RADIO PICTURES INC.
 35—H. LEE HANSEN
 36—PETER STACKPOLE
 37—PETER STACKPOLE exc. bot. lt. (2) PAUL BROWN
 38—ECKE from B. S.
 39—Courtesy THE BUTTERFLY SHOP
 40—Courtesy STANDARD SCIENTIFIC SUPPLY CORP.
 41—P. I.
 42, 43—EISENSTAEDT-PIX
 44, 45—CARL M. MYDANS exc. bot. lt. p. 44 ROBERT JACKSON
 46 through 53—CARL M. MYDANS
 56, 57, 58, 59—KARGER-PIX
 60—R. H. NEILSON
 64—T. (2) MARTIN G. HOLLAND

ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTER; EXC., EXCEPT; LT., LEFT; RT., RIGHT; A. P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; B. S., BLACK STAR; INT., INTERNATIONAL; P. I., PICTURES INC.; W. W., WIDE WORLD

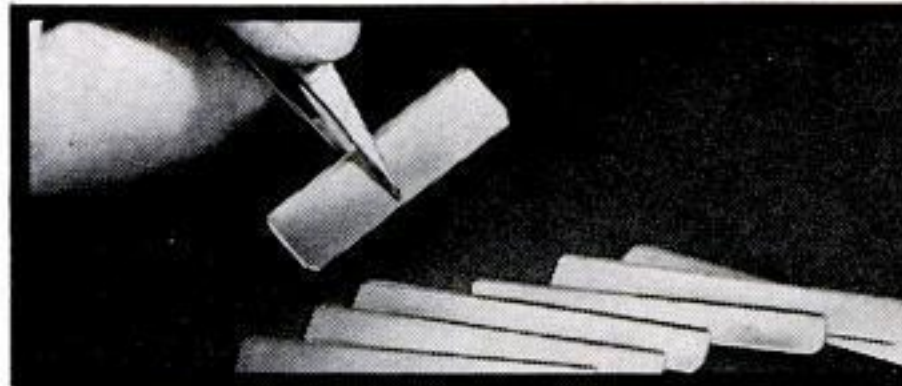
How 5 Great Troubles of Shaving are eliminated by the SCHICK INJECTOR RAZOR



1. BLADE GUARD. Schick abandoned its "tooth-type" guard for a flat, solid Guide Bar. Instead of furrowing the skin into ridges, this Guide Bar stretches the skin taut and flat holding the whisker firmly upright so the blade can cut it off cleanly at the skin line, without "scratching," or skin nicks. You can shave "against the grain" without discomfort.



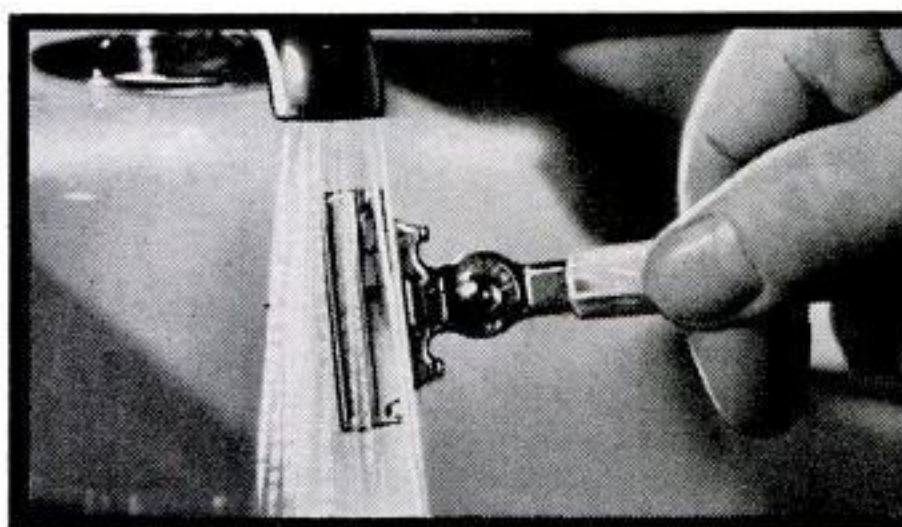
2. BLADE CHANGING. This automatic blade-injector cartridge contains the blades, sealed in a bath of oil, edges suspended in space. To change blades, you slip the Injector into the razor head, pull and push the trigger . . . the old blade pops out, and a fresh blade slides in! Nothing to take apart, reassemble. Blade edges are untouched until they hit your whiskers.



3. BLADES. Schick Blades are twice as thick as most blades, able to take a keener edge, and hold it longer. Each blade is individually honed, stropped, inspected. No paper covering to rub and dull their edges. No danger in handling because you don't touch them.



4. RAZOR HEAD. Here's the trim, compact head, which gets right into those hard-to-shave spots. It is half the bulk of most other razor heads, but shaves just as wide an area.



5. CLEANING. Here's how you save several minutes every day . . . no need to wipe and dry the Injector Razor after every shave . . . a flush under the faucet and it's clean. You don't have to take it apart and reassemble every day.

\$2.00

with 20 blades
\$3 in Canada

Put the Schick Injector Razor to the test tomorrow, and you'll never be satisfied with any other razor. Deluxe model with 20-blade cartridge is packed in a durable black waterproof case, sells for \$2 (\$3 in Canada) at all good drug stores, Magazine Repeating Razor Co., Bridgeport, Conn., or Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada.



Perfect MAKE-UP
Day or Night
RIGHT IN YOUR CAR

Leaves BOTH HANDS FREE

HOLLYWOOD MOTO-MIRROR

Throws a Diffused Light on Your Face

Swings out from glove compartment . . . a snap of the switch and it's ready for use. Ideal also for reading maps or lighting interior of compartment. Compact and practical, you'll wonder how you ever did without it!

\$1.95

FITS ANY CAR, SIMPLE INSTALLATION
Handled by Leading Car Dealers

AMERICAN AUTOMATIC DEVICES CO.
 Throop and Harrison • Chicago

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS



SLENDERNESS PERSONIFIED

First in the social register of cigars, the Golden Wedding Webster is also the personification of modern elegance.

With Webster Golden Wedding, you're not only up-to-the-very-minute, but you're smoking the cigar which has become an outstanding favorite among men who once considered only high-priced imported Cuban cigars equal to their connoisseur taste. At the better counters.

WEBSTER

GOLDEN WEDDING, 10c • CUSTOM MADE
OTHER SHAPES: PERFECTO CHICO, 10c;
QUEENS, 2 FOR 25c • FANCY TALES, 15c



NEW FEATHERS

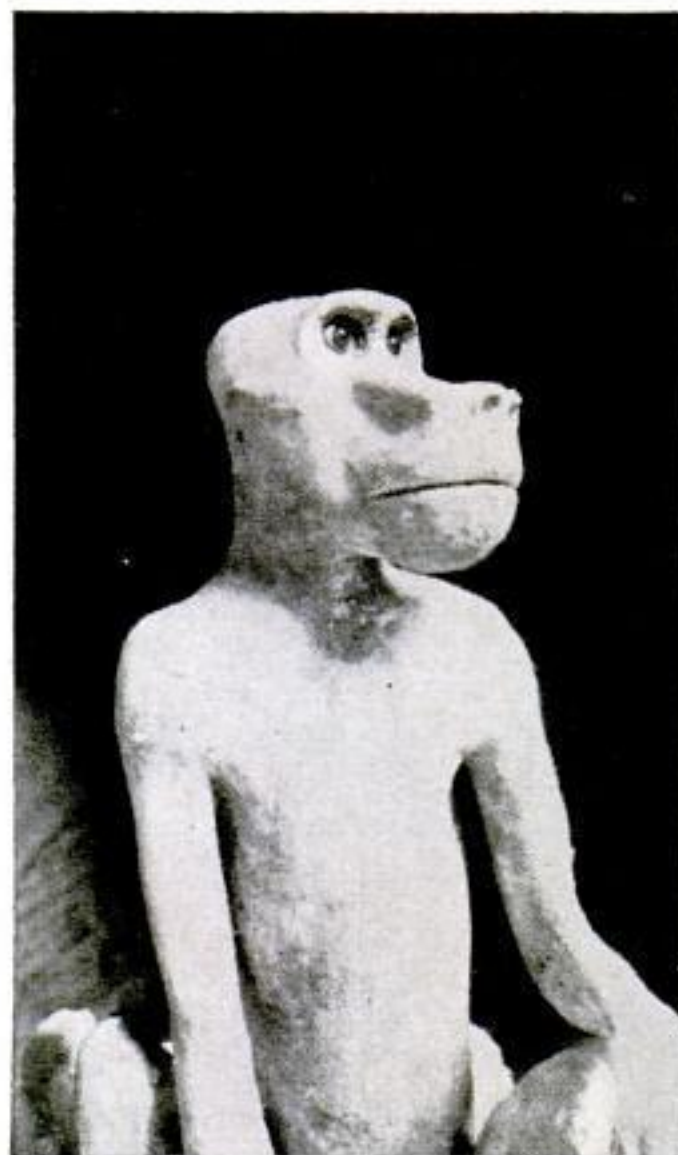
Sirs:

After a deluge of letters contesting the authenticity of my picture of the chicken which was completely de-feathered by a tornado (LIFE, July 25, *see above*); and the fact that "the Mrs.," for over two weeks, regarded me with baleful glare and mouthed her contempt for anyone that would "pluck a poor, defenseless, live chicken," I feel there should either be a law passed, or a Congressional investigation held so that my innocence will be upheld.

But getting down to feathers, Hairless Harriett has let me down! No longer is she the purported denuded White Leghorn, but a glum and stolid Plymouth Rock. Assigned again to record the transition of our featherless friend, I found her shamelessly strutting about the yard, growing a new crop of feathers (*left*).

BOB TOWERS

The Detroit Free Press
Detroit, Mich.



A PLASTER-OF-PARIS MANIKIN



SKIN IS PASTED TO MANIKIN



PORTRAIT OF FINISHED BABOON

BABOON'S PROGRESS

Sirs:

These pictures show how an animal is mounted at the Field Museum. Our hero is a *Cynocephalus hamadryas* or sacred baboon. We start with an arti-

ficial manikin and apply the skin of the real animal.

W. E. EIGSTI

Director of Taxidermy

Field Museum of Natural History
Chicago, Ill.

TEACHER'S

Perfection of Blended
SCOTCH WHISKY



86 PROOF

Vacation days may change men in some ways, but they ask for the same Scotch — Teacher's. Its good taste never varies. Teacher's is always a smooth, rich Scotch, full of friendly flavour.



Made since 1830
by Wm. Teacher & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow
SOLE U. S. AGENTS:
Schieffelin & Co., NEW YORK CITY
IMPORTERS SINCE 1794

MOONFLOWER

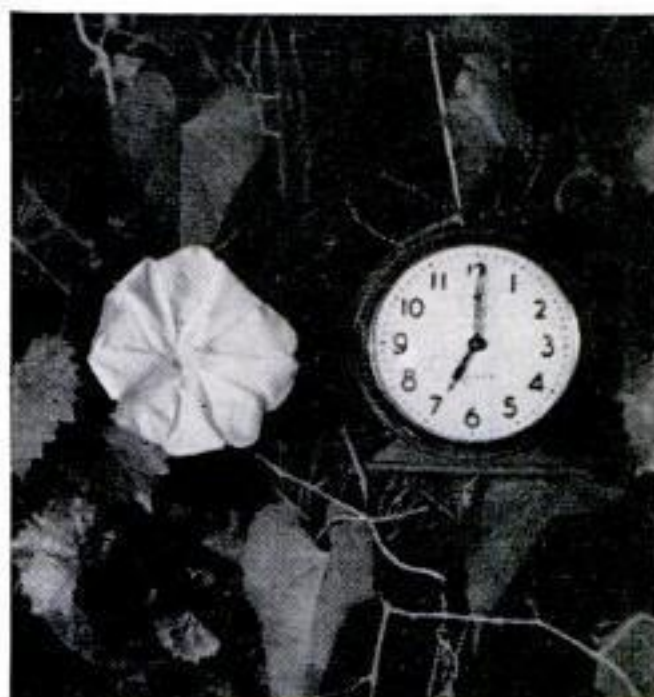
Sirs:

This picture series shows the opening of a moonflower. Its unusual speed of opening greatly interested the writer. To show this speed an alarm clock is hung on the vines beside the blossom.

The moonflower belongs to the morning-glory family. It blooms only at night, the flower opening as soon as the sun goes down and staying open until dawn or shortly afterwards. The blossoms are white or purplish-blue, and three to six inches in diameter.

DICK DuPRE

Attalla, Ala.



TRAFFIC-STOPPER

Sirs:

I made this photograph (below) in my studio a few months ago. I have displayed the unretouched print in my window and it really has stopped the pedestrian traffic. Almost everyone laughs at the clownish expression.

I have had requests for reprints from persons totally unrelated to the boy. One of our local insurance agents wanted one because he felt he would never start the day wrong after looking at that expression.

The boy is John David Fontaine, son of Mr. & Mrs. R. B. Fontaine of Madison.

ED OBMA

Madison, Wis.



CONTRIBUTIONS: Minimum rates for all rights, including resale and reuse: \$5 per photograph. Amateur photographers are welcome as contributors but their work must compete with professionals on an equal basis and will be judged (and paid for) as such. Unsolicited contributions however, whether professional or amateur will be neither acknowledged nor returned unless accompanied by adequate postage, packing and directions. And under no circumstances will LIFE be responsible for safe handling of same either in its office or in transit. Address all correspondence about contributions to CONTRIBUTIONS EDITOR, LIFE Magazine, TIME & LIFE Building, Rockefeller Center, New York.



It's a state of superb scenic beauty

EVERY PART OF

Pennsylvania

BIDS YOU WELCOME

Don't think for a minute your Hospitality Passport to Pennsylvania is just an idle gesture. It's a symbol of the grand brand of friendly welcome that has always existed in the Scenic State! It invites you to feast upon the most glorious display of Autumn color on mountain and forest that you've ever seen . . . to roam over 30,000 miles of modern highway . . . to revel in hunting country as well stocked as in pioneer days. ● Come this Autumn, and see Pennsylvania at its beautiful best!



Right: The Molly Pitcher Monument, Carlisle, Pa.



Above: 30,000 miles of fine modern highways invite you



Right: Old houses and scenes of quiet rustic beauty



The famed Motor Police—your guide in Penna.



FREE Big 128 page Book, State Map in color and your Hospitality Passport. Write Dept. L. Penna. State Publicity Commission, Harrisburg, Pa.

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HARRISBURG, PA.
ROY E. BROWN MILLER, CHAIRMAN

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)



First thing in the morning—**DEL MONTE Pineapple Juice!** How its lively goodness lifts your spirits, sends you whistling off to work!

For here's a buoyant drink—**DEL MONTE's** kind! Natural, unsweetened. Dawn-fresh—as if you drank at the fragrant rim of a pineapple fresh-cut in the field. You'll ask "Can even **DEL MONTE** be this good?" *It can! It is!*

YOUR TASTE WILL SAY

Del Monte
PINEAPPLE
JUICE

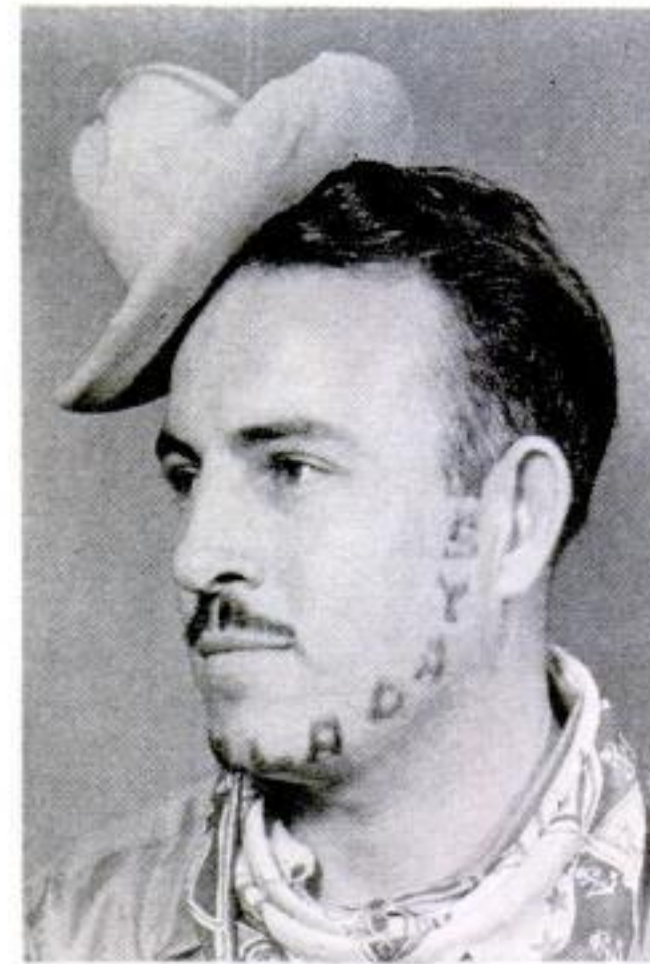
The same fine flavor you know in so many other Del Monte Foods



LETTER BEARD

Sirs:

For Inglewood's Centinela Days celebration local denizens wear beards, clothes, manners much like their pioneer sires. Rivalry among townsmen reaches a bizarre stage in hirsute adornment with Johnnie Saylor, sheet-metal worker in North American Aviation's aircraft factory.



Johnnie's beard spells out "Centinela Days." He conceived the art work; his wife Ruth masked off each separate letter with tape, then snipped and plucked for eight solid hours. And with each "pluck" Johnnie winced.

LES ORTMAN

North American Aviation, Inc.
Inglewood, Calif.

ZIPPER HOT DOG

Sirs:

Here is a picture of a hot dog with a zipper on it. This is absolutely the newest thing in wienies and was introduced here this week at the convention of the National Association of Retail Meat Dealers. The hot dog has square ends and two zippers running down the side. The idea is that after heating you zip off the casing and eat the meat.

ANSON ALLEN

Milwaukee, Wis.



ULTIMATE DESTINATION

Sirs:

Sometime ago a few friends and myself became involved in a discussion as to what the future holds for us—what is to

be our ultimate destination. We agreed to combine our decisions into a photograph. Herewith the result.

LEONARD ALBERT BRAHMS

Los Angeles, Calif.

A Special
Shave Cream for the

**1 Man
in 7**

who
Shaves Every Day

Forms protection between
razor and face... keeps
blade from scraping
or irritating skin

DAILY shaving leaves many men's faces raw and sensitive. This is especially true of the man who, because of his business and social status, must shave *every day*.

To meet this condition, Williams has now developed a special shave cream for daily shavers. It's called Glider. After washing face thoroughly with soap and warm water to remove razor-dulling grit, you spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. No brush. No lather. Not sticky or greasy.

A superabundance of moisture is contained in this rich, smooth cream. It softens each whisker right down to the skin, yet forms a protective layer over your face to keep blade from scraping. Swiftly and gently your razor glides over your skin *without tearing or irritating*.

Free Offer: Just send your name and address on a penny post card for a generous *FREE* tube of Glider "No-Brush" Cream. The J. B. Williams Company, Dept. LG-9, Glastonbury, Conn., makers of Glider and Aqua Velva, who have been making fine shaving preparations for more than 98 years.

Offer good in U.S.A. and Canada only





*Gordon's has
the Advantage*

DRINKS NEVER TASTE THIN WITH

OF LIQUEUR QUALITY & HIGH PROOF, 94.4

It's an advantage worth having! For Liqueur Quality means richer flavor, velvety smoothness. And High Proof, 94.4, means sustained flavor—drinks that never taste thin.

Gordon's Gin

THE HEART OF A  GOOD COCKTAIL

● WITNESSED STATEMENT SERIES:
Lee Moore—warehouseman—
has smoked Luckies for 11 years

**"29 YEARS
'IN TOBACCO'
Sold Me on Luckies for Life"**



Copyright 1938, The American Tobacco Company

**says Lee Moore, Warehouse Owner. Other Independent
Tobacco Experts Agree With His Choice—2 to 1**

Lee Moore is independent...not connected with any cigarette manufacturer. He says: "The better the tobacco, the better the cigarette it makes. I'm set on Luckies because they always buy the finest leaf."

Most other independent experts agree with Mr. Moore about Luckies. Sworn records show that, among these skilled warehouse operators, auctioneers and buyers, Luckies have twice as many exclusive smok-

ers as have all other cigarettes combined. You get the finest center-leaf tobacco in Luckies. And you also get throat protection. The exclusive "Toasting" process takes out certain harsh throat irritants found in all tobacco, and enriches the natural mellowness of the leaf.

Give Luckies a critical try-out for one week...let your own throat and taste "okay" the verdict of the experts.

***Sworn Records Show That-* WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST—IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1**